McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

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TEACHERS' INSTITUTE IN SESSION.

Large Gathering of Instructors at the County Seat.

FINE EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Old and New Instructors are Popular With the Teachers and Visitors—Attendance Good—Pleasant Weather Adds to Teachers' Pleasure.

The teachers of McKean county are holding their annual institute this week. The institute was called to order by Supt. B. S. Bayle promptly at 1:30 Monday afternoon. The teachers had been enrolling during the forenoon, and at the opening session almost the entire teaching force of the county was present. The opening exercises were led by Supt. Bayle in the reading of the 6th chapter of Galations and prayer. The singing was led by Dr. Cogswell.

Supt. Bayle greeted the teachers with a cheerful talk urging that they get from the week the best and most possible. He assured the teachers that he is satisfied that he has secured the services of an unusually strong corps of day instructors for this institute, and he was glad to announce at the opening session that they are all here and ready for work. The day instructors for the week are as follows: Dr. Chas. Calvert Ellis, of Juniata College, Huntington, Pa.; Mrs. E. E. Olcott, of Central Normal School, Danville, Ind.; Dr. Chas. H. Gordinier, of the Pennsylvania State Normal School Shippensburg, Pa.; Miss Maude Willis, entertainer and Instructor, New York, N. Y.; Supt. J. W. Sweeney, County Supt. of Elk County, Pa.; and C. Hamlin E. Cogswell, of the Normal Conservatory of Music, Indiana, Pa.

Dr. Gordinier of Shippensburg State Normal School was the first instructor introduced. He complimented the teachers on their favorable situation, and on the treat awaiting them through the week, and upon the excellence of the millinery display. The subject of his first talk was "The First Lesson,—Obedience." He said in part: The real life is a life of perfect obedience to law. Obedience is always gain; disobedience is always loss. It is the law of life. Physical weakness is the result of disobedience of natural law. Mental weakness often results in moral weakness. Disobedience to God's law and social law always result in loss. The first lesson the child must learn in school, is obedience. Children should be taught to obey promptly, implicitly and cheerfully. Then we can teach in such a way that obedience becomes a habit. We have done something towards character building, the highest object of the schools, which will be of the greatest value to pupils in after life.

Monday Afternoon.

After a short recess, Supt. Bayle introduced Miss Maude Willis, who read "Aunt Jane." Miss Willis appears this year for the third time before the teachers of McKean county. She is a real artist. Her manner is marked by the absence of that unnaturalness which mars the work of so many readers and reciters. She has a quick emotion, clear intelligence, perfect control of her voice and power that enables her to interpret perfectly and pleasingly. She is deservedly encored each time she appears.

Prof. Cogswell who has charge of the music gave his first regular instruction in music Monday afternoon. He gave valuable hints on breathing and voice formation, and urged every teacher in the county to attempt some work in music in the schools.

Dr. Ellis of Juniata College, gave a helpful talk on "The Business of The School." He said in part: "The business of the school is not the business of the teacher alone, but the business of teachers, principals, superintendents, directors, parents and citizens. The business of the school is increasingly complex because our civilization is increasingly complex. It is the duty of the teacher to investigate and to know the home life of the pupil, to know the demands of the work of the world upon the future of the pupil and to prepare the pupil to meet these demands." He spoke unfavorably of the extremes to which the matter of studies is carried in many schools. He emphasized these four points: It is the business of the school to CONSERVE the physical life, to NOURISH the mental life, and to inspirit the moral life of the pupil, and to train him in citizenship. He urged the necessity of fixing correct habits of speech before the child is fourteen years old. Teach the pupil all the arithmetic, history and geography you may, but by all means strive to correct the influence of bad home influence and train in correct habits of speech before the child leaves the intermediate rooms in school. Touching the moral life, Dr. Ellis does not agree with that eminent college president who for forty years acted on this false doctrine "that it is not the business of the school what a pupil's moral life may be so long as it does not interfere with his class work." He hoped that the time might soon come when teachers will be more than mere teachers. That teachers may catch a vision of pupils from homes where "Pap's old hat" is in the window or where there is a "piano in the parlor" all with backs turned toward home and its influence, and with faces turned toward life in all its complexity, and that teachers may be able to apply to each pupil what is best to prepare him for life and all its interests.

At 8:15 Monday evening the New York Ladies' Trio gave a delightful entertainment. The company consists of Miss Augusta Grimm, reader, Miss Elizabeth Stevens, singer, and Miss Jean Cooper, whistler. Each of them is an artist in her line. The work of Miss Grimm was especially good. The entire entertainment was filled with life, wit, and music so that there was not a dull moment. The audience was well pleased.

Tuesday Morning.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. W. E. Van Dyke of St. Luke's Episcopal church. Dr. Cogswell gave instruction in music. Miss Irma Wells of Smethport presided at the piano.

Mrs. Olcott of Danville, Ind., who gave such excellent instruction in primary work at the institute last year

(Continued on Page 8.)

List of Outgoing Mails.

6:40, south bound—Philadelphia and all points southeast; Port Allegany, Coudersport, Austin, Costello, Galeton and Emporium.

8:30 a. m.—Bradford, Olean, Shinglehouse, Ceres, Rew, Degolia, Dallas, Duke Center, Lewis Run, Big Shanty, Custer City, Derrick City and Lafayette.

8:40 a. m.—Buffalo, Canada, Western and Eastern States, and all points in Northern New York, Eastern New York, and Northern New Jersey.

9:35 a. m., south bound—Crosby, Colegrove, Clermont, Instanter, Straight, Glen Hazel, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, and all points south and east.

9:35 a. m.—East Smethport, direct pouch.

11:25 a. m., south bound—Backus, Mt. Jewett, Hazelhurst, Kushequa, Kane, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Glen Hazel, Straight, Clermont, Colegrove, Crosby, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, and all points south and east.

2:10 p. m., north bound—Backus, Bingham, Bradford, New York state, except Olean and Portville, Canada, eastern and western states.

4:20 p. m., northbound—Farmers Valley, Coryville, Eldred, Portville, Olean and all points in New York state, Canada, eastern and western states.

4:45 p. m., north bound—Mt. Alton, Backus, Bingham, Bradford and all points in New York state, Canada and western states.

4:45 p. m.—Ridgway, direct pouch; Johnsonburg, DuBois, Pittsburg and all points south.

4:45 p. m.—Mt. Jewett, direct pouch; Hazelhurst and Kushequa.

4:45 p. m.—Ormsby, direct pouch.

5:40 p. m.—Turtle Point, Port Allegany, Coudersport, Roulette, Burtville, Wrights, Keating Summit, Gardeau, Emporium, and all points south and east on Pennsylvania Lines.

5:40 p. m.—East Smethport, direct pouch.

THANKSGIVING CARDS FREE.

Not Cheap Trash, But 10 Beautiful Ones.

I want to send free to every reader of The McKean County Miner 10 beautiful, imported, embossed, colored Thanksgiving post cards, all different, without any advertising on them whatever.

I do this because I want people to know the high grade cards I carry at manufacturers prices. If you prefer beautiful Christmas or New Years cards say so when you write. All I ask is that you send me 2 cents in stamps to cover postage. Address, C. T. Johntone, Pres., Dept. 86, Rochester, N. Y. Nov. 3-2t

BAD HALLOWE'EN PRANK.

Passenger Train on Kushequa Route, Known as "Merry Widow," Wrecked.

As the result of a Hallowe'en prank of some boys on Monday evening the 1:20 passenger train on the Kushequa Route, known as the "Merry Widow," was derailed at a switch near the Nelson street crossing in this borough, and it was very fortunate that no serious damage was done.

Early in the evening some boys who were out playing Hallowe'en pranks turned the switch and placed a stone in the frog. The little Merry Widow engine makes the run from Larabee in the evening without a very good headlight and therefore the crew in charge of this train did not notice that the switch had been tamper d with. However the train runs quite slowly at this point and when the engine left the rails the engineer was able to stop before his train went far enough to overturn the engine or truck.

The wrecking train was ordered here from Kushequa and after several hours' work the train was again back on the track and about the only damage done was the expense of the wrecking crew.

It is all right for boys to play innocent pranks on this occasion but such work as this is very serious. Tampering with a switch or placing any obstruction on a railroad track is a very serious offense and the boys who, probably thoughtlessly and without intent to do any serious harm, turned this switch are liable to be very seriously dealt with if the management of the Kushequa Route chooses to prosecute the offenders.

GOV. STUART AND MR. TENER.

Significance of the Former's Appearance in the Campaign.

Bradford Star-Record:

Governor Edwin S. Stuart has shown the Philadelphia North American just where it stands in his estimation. When the North American published its threats of a gigantic expose it invited Senator Penrose and Gov. Stuart to come in and look at its "exhibits," saying it was positive that when the governor saw them and read them he would see the "unfitness of Mr. Tener" as gubernatorial timber.

Gov. Stuart did not go to the North American office, but he read the charges in the paper from the first, and after thoroughly considering them and the source from which they emanated he did what every other sensible Republican did: Waited, and gave Mr. Tener a chance to answer.

The evening following the publication of Mr. Tener's reply to the North American, the governor presided over a great mass meeting in Harrisburg, and introduced the speakers, among them John K. Tener.

The North American has received few body blows as effective as this. Gov. Stuart, a Philadelphian, personally acquainted with the man who maps out the policy of the North American and the men who carry out that policy, repudiated them and their villanious work and comes out without any equivocation in favor of John K. Tener for governor of the state.

Gov. Stuart was under no obligation to do this. No influence is strong enough to make him say or do anything he does not believe to be right. He did not seek the office of governor. It was pressed upon him, and he was elected because the people had unbounded faith in him. No act of his since his election has shaken the faith of the people, Republican or Democrat, in his honesty, his integrity, or his independence. In honoring John K. Tener with his confidence he is doing what honest, fair-minded, big-hearted men all over the state are doing. He believes in Tener and he has the courage to say so. The "O. K." of no man in Pennsylvania is worth more than the "O. K." of Gov. Edwin S. Stuart, and it will help in the piling up of the big majority which Tener is assured. Gov. Stuart's indorsement is worth 50,000 votes in the state to Mr. Tener and his colleagues.

Wright House Cafe.

We are preparing a ladies' dining room to our cafe which will be ready Saturday, when we will be prepared to serve gentlemen and ladies alike with all kinds of sea food—lobsters, crabs, shell oysters and clams—together with all other delicacies the market affords. We solicit your patronage, guaranteeing good service and excellent cooking.

Oct. 27-1t The Wright House.

Subscribe for The Miner.

SMETHPORT WINS CUP IN THE HIGH SCHOOL CONTEST.

Defeated Kane at the Lyceum Last Tuesday Evening.

GET FOUR OF THE FIVE POINTS.

The Essay is Won by Kane and the Oration, Sight Reading and Debate are Won by Smethport—It Was a Decisive Victory and Great Excitement Prevailed Among the Local Scholars.

The High School contest for the possession of the cup was held at the Lyceum Tuesday evening and resulted in a decided victory for the Smethport High School, the Kane team winning only one of the five points.

The Lyceum was crowded with teachers ad friends of the two teams and the younger element made the walls ring with all kinds of noises in cheering their favorites on to victory or defeat as the case might be. The regular program was interspersed with solos by Dr. Cogswell and vocal music by the Bradford Y. M. C. A. quartet. These numbers as well as the work of the scholars were heartily received by the large audience.

The program was as follows:

Essay, "The Passion Play," Anna M. Skoog, Kane.

Essay, "The High School Contest," Helen McGowan, Smethport.

Oration, "Aim at an End," Allen G. King, Smethport.

Oration, "Glory of American Citizenship," Anna E. McKenna, Kane.

Sight Reading from Dickens, W. Leland Scott, Kane; and Leona P. Hogarth, Smethport.

Debate, "Resolved, That a Constitutional Amendment Should be Adopted Providing that United States Senators be Elected by Direct Vote of the People." Affirmative: Lloyd Anderson and William Armstrong, of Kane; negative: Denber Simkins and Alberta Cory, of Smethport.

The judges were Dr. L. C. Ellis, Dr. Cogswell and Prof. Frederick H. Gaige.

The judges decided points as follows: Essay, two to one in favor of Kane; oration, two to one in favor of Smethport; sight reading and debate, unanimous in favor of Smethport.

DEATH OF GEORGE CLARK.

End Came at Home of His Son, Dr. John Clark, Last Friday.

George Clark, aged nearly 80 years, died at the home of his son, Dr. John Clark, in this borough, at about four o'clock last Friday afternoon, October 28, 1910. The cause of his death was senile debility.

Mr. Clark was born in Scotland in January, 1831, and was therefore nearly eighty years of age. He spent the greater part of his life in Canada near St. George, and he and his esteemed wife who preceded him to the Great Beyond about 40 years ago, were the parents of twelve children, four of whom survive, namely, George of Mexico, William of California, Robert of Troy, Ontario, Canada, and John of this borough, who mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate father.

About two years ago Mr. Clark came to Smethport and has resided with his son up to the time of his death. During his stay here he made a good many friends who will miss his cheerful face and pleasant ways.

On Saturday morning his remains were taken to his late home in Troy, Canada, where funeral services were held on Monday, after which his remains were laid at rest in the family plot in St. George cemetery.

Help Wanted Male.

Wanted—Good hustling representatives for the best and cheapest Health and Accident Cash Surrender, Industrial, Juvenile and Ordinary Life Policies on earth; liberal pay. C. T. A. Meek, General Manager, 1030-1041 Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

Nov. 3-2t

Ladies, Attention!

Mrs. M. H. Alvord is at the Wright House with a full line of art needle work and hand made Christmas Novelties direct from New York. Every one is cordially invited. Also has choice hand made Imported Laces. Can only remain to Saturday, October 29. Stamping and designing to order.

Oct. 29-1t

Subscribe for The Miner.

CAUSE OF INFANTILE PARALYSIS FOUND.

Philadelphia Specialist Believes He Has Found Cause—It Is a Germ Caused by Insects.

An announcement of the discovery of what is thought of the specific germ that causes infantile paralysis, was made recently at a special meeting of the College of Physicians, called to discuss this important subject. Coupled with this announcement was the statement that the discovery may evolve a treatment that will successfully combat the disease.

Dr. Allen J. Smith, dean of the medical school and director of the school of tropical medicine, of the University of Pennsylvania, states that the blood of some cases of infantile paralysis examined in the laboratories of the state department of health, small protozoa, a low form of animal life, were found scattered among the red corpuscles.

They were only found in the blood of patients suffering from this disease, he said, and resemble the germ that causes sleeping sickness. He further said that his investigations led him to believe that the germ causing the disease is probably transmitted by insects, and that the disease might be eliminated in the same manner as typhoid fever and malaria have been checked.

His statements were corroborated by no less an authority that Dr. Charles K. Mills, professor of neurology at the University, who stated that he believed infantile paralysis was of protozoic origin, an insect-carrier disease, and not one of bacterial origin as tuberculosis and diphtheria.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE McKEAN DEMOCRAT.

It Refuses to Support Hilton and Benson and States Its Reasons.

The McKean Democrat, recognized generally as one of the leading Democratic papers of Northern Pennsylvania, published and edited by S. R. Lindsley, prints the following editorial in last week's issue: "It has undoubtedly been noticed by the readers of the Democrat that this paper has not been supporting Messrs. Hilton and Benson for the legislature this year. Previous to the primaries last spring the Democrat advocated the nomination of both these gentlemen on the Democratic ticket, and they received the nomination at the primaries, and it was the Democrat's intention to support them with all its might for election, but after they received the Democratic nomination they consorted with the 12 or 13 members of the Democratic county committee that met in Bradford subsequently, and as we have it from the mouth of both candidates, coincided with the detestible resolutions passed by the handful of committeemen denouncing the Democratic State organization, and everything else bearing the Democratic trade mark. If Mr. Hilton, who has served one term in the legislature of which Mr. Grim is a distinguished member, and Mr. Benson believe they are better or purer than Mr. Grim and his supporters are, they cannot complain if the Democrats of McKean county decide that it has come pretty near to the parting of ways as regards supporting their candidacy for official position.

"The editor of the Democrat yields his loyalty to Democratic men and measures to no living man, be that man candidate for office or whatnot. We are our own man, notwithstanding the insinuations to the contrary by those who knew they were uttering a barefaced falsehood when they retailed the lie about the streets of Smethport, where we are best known to friends of more than a quarter of a century standing. We have naught to say against either of the so-called Democratic candidates for members of assembly, and what is more we do not propose to, further than to say that both of them, by their own admission, have forfeited the support of the Democratic, which is this year, as it will be next year, Democratic to the core, core and all."

ACT SUSTAINED.

Foreigners Must Take Out Licenses to Hunt.

The Superior court of Pennsylvania has recently decided that the act relating to foreigners being compelled to take out a license to hunt in Pennsylvania is constitutional.

The court of Allegheny county declared the act constitutional, while the Indiana county court decided it was not. The problem of solving was then taken to the Superior court, which body declared the act constitutional, and therefore when a foreigner wishes to hunt he will have to take out a license or be subject to arrest.

POTATO CROP.

This Is the Greatest Potato Year Pennsylvania Ever Knew.

This is the greatest potato year on record in Pennsylvania, according to officials of the State Department of Agriculture. Never before has the yield of this necessary tuber approached the excellent crop of this year.

The best yield reported is on the farm of Warren Fretz in Bedminster, Bucks county, where 100 bushels of potatoes were taken from a patch of two and one-half acres. Nothing like this has ever been reported from a Pennsylvania farm.

—The potato crop, generally speaking, is better in western Pennsylvania than it is east of the Alleghenies. The corn crop throughout the state is also good.

Officials of the department take to themselves a portion of the credit for the bumper crop of potatoes. Several months ago a bulletin of the department on potato culture was published by Secretary Critchfield. This publication came just before the time for planting potatoes. It gave comprehensive instructions for getting the best yield.

AGED WOMAN DISAPPEARED.

Mrs. H. H. Fitch Was Visiting Her Daughter, Mrs. T. L. Williams of Olean.

The children of Mrs. H. H. Fitch, who recently came east from Evansville, Ind., are anxious as to her whereabouts. Mrs. Fitch, who is between 60 and 70 years of age, had been visiting her son, George Fitch, at Smethport. Last Monday she came to Olean to remain with her daughter, Mrs. T. L. Williams, who lives over Rank's harness store on West State street.

Yesterday she went out ostensibly for a walk, since which time the children have been unable to obtain any trace of her. She wore a dark dress, a black hat with a mourning veil, and carried a hand satchel. Her children have no idea what may have become of her, and any information will be gratefully received.

When notified of his mother's disappearance, George Fitch came to Olean from Smethport, and is conducting a search for the aged lady. It is not known how much money she had, nor is there any known motive for her absenting herself. She has always been considered by the members of her family as perfectly sane, though at times, possibly, a bit childish.

Mr. Fitch has asked the Evening Herald make known the facts connected with his mother's disappearance, with the request that any information that might lead to locating her be furnished to Chief of Police Thorne, or to Mrs. Williams, at her home over Rank's store.—Olean Democrat, Friday.

MRS. OLSON DEAD.

Widow of the Late Burt Olson, Former Editor of This Paper, Dies in Coudersport.

This morning at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Catherine A. Olson, relict of Burt Olson, died at her home on Woodlawn avenue. Mrs. Olson was in poor health for a number of years, but the immediate cause of her death was pneumonia. Her maiden name was Catherine Steele and she was born in Wellsboro 65 years ago. She lived in Coudersport for many years after her marriage to Mr. Olson, but they moved to Smethport when he became editor of the McKean Miner. He died in 1902.

The deceased is survived by an adopted daughter, Mrs. Frank Seebert and three brothers, Robert Steele of Stony Fork, Nathan Steele of Elkins, W. Va., and Henry of Kansas.

The funeral will be held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house.—Potter County Journal.

During the seven years that Burt Olson was editor of this paper, Mrs. Olson made her home here and made many firm friends who will deeply mourn her demise.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Woman with little girl wishes place to work. Inquire at Henry Wright's, Smethport.

PLATFORM HUMOR

Unexpected Diversions That Were Not on the Bills.

BILL NYE'S TACTFUL QUERY.

It Saved an Embarrassing Situation and Turned a Painful Silence Into a Burst of Laughter—A Simple Notice That Made an Audience Roar.

The funniest humor is the unintentional kind. The best comedy is that which has never been rehearsed or premeditated, but springs to life in close straits when everything of success for the platform performer depends on his holding the spot light of his audience's attention through a crucial strain caused by unexpected diversion.

Some of the involuntary humor of the platform is worth remembering and repeating. For instance:

Once upon a time a lecturer reached his date at 7:30. He had to get his supper, shave and dress between then and the usual scheduled starting time, 8:15. Accordingly he dressed with more haste than he had intended, and two top buttons of his trousers failed to receive proper attention. This showed plainly in the glare of the footlights, and a bit of his dress shirt protruded noticeably. The audience had a hard time being courteous and reconciling the ridiculousness of the speaker's appearance with the serious dignity and beauty of his lecture. Still, all would have been well but for the fact that at the close of the address and while the speaker still sat on the platform in his unconscious dishabille the platform manager rose and announced impressively:

"The next number on this splendid course will be given two weeks from tonight by Dr. Robert McIntyre, who will deliver his celebrated lecture 'Buttoned Up People.'"

The audience shrieked, and to this day, through the tender hearted forbearance of these people, that lecturer does not know why the announcement of his confrere's beautiful word picture lecture created just that kind of enthusiasm.

At one time Dr. Thomas E. Green was submitted to the long introduction agony. He stood it as patiently as possible, and so did the audience, but when the introducer ceased and bowed out the paid speaker of the evening Dr. Green walked forward and said in his most ministerial tone:

"I am going to add a phrase to the litany, making it read as follows: 'From our chairmen and our introducers good Lord deliver us!'"

Sometimes a town committee is capricious and takes on a degree of choolishness never dreamed of or aspired to by a city committee. At one time Elias Day, a makeup artist, was behind the scenes laying out his wigs, beards, etc., when a committeeman came to see him. After the usual greeting the committeeman said:

"I hope to goodness you've better'n the last number on our course was!"

"Who was it?" asked Mr. Day.

"Mr. Russell Conwell of Philadelfy."

"I didn't you like him?" asked Day in a daze.

"Like him?" said the committeeman. "Who ever before that?"

"Leland T. Powers of Boston."

"Well, you liked him, of course."

"Terrible rotten!"

"And what did you have before that?" asked Day, now prepared for anything.

"Emmanuel Hauk and her company."

"Did you like her?"

"Certainly not," said she. "She was [illegible]"

"Well," said the committeeman, "I'll be [illegible]"

But just as the silence was beginning to be felt Nye stepped blandly and quietly from behind the scenes, laid his hand on his companion's arm and stood thoughtfully over the house. Then, in a mild but distinct voice, he asked:

"Is Dr. Leslie E. Keeley in the room?"

Even the fact that it was a near British audience could not hide the consummate wit of the remark, and the evening was saved and made a triumph instead of ignominious defeat for the speakers.—Strickland W. Gillilan in St. Louis Republic.

What is celebrity? The advantage of being known to people who don't know you.—Chamfort.

A LEGAL DILEMMA

Tangle of Red Tape In an English Extradition Case.

GETTING AROUND THE LAW.

Only the Quick Wit of the Canadian Police Inspector Kept a Notorious Criminal In Custody When In Reality He Was as Free as the Air.

The manner in which a prisoner extradited to England from a foreign country is treated while on the voyage home depends very much on the detective who has him in charge and also on whether or no there is any suspicion that he may be contemplating violence either to himself or to others.

For instance, in the case of James Balfour, who was taken to England all the way from Buenos Aires, there was a strong suspicion—probably ill founded—that he contemplated committing suicide. Consequently Inspector Froest, who had him in charge, decided to take no risks that he could possibly avoid.

The regulations do not permit of an unconvicted prisoner being handcuffed on board ship once the vessel has left port, and he must be allowed one hour's exercise on deck each day. These indulgences, if indulgences they may be called, were therefore not withheld from Balfour.

But he got for others. For twenty-three hours out of every twenty-four he was immured in a locked cabin. He was not permitted even to enter the public dining room, his meals being brought to him by Mr. Froest himself after the rest of the passengers had fed. He was, besides, constantly watched and was subjected to a most rigorous search immediately on coming aboard.

His only relaxation was an occasional game of chess with some of the passengers who kindly came to his cabin to play with him by permission and in the presence of his keeper. This sea imprisonment lasted exactly one month and a day, and Balfour afterward declared that it was the most trying experience of a captivity that was destined to continue for nearly twelve years.

One of the longest and in its later stages one of the pleasantest voyages ever undertaken by an unconvicted criminal was that which Charles Hylton Davidson, the notorious forger, made some years back in the custody of Chief Inspector Murray of the Canadian department of justice.

Murray tracked the wanted man to Mexico and secured his extradition to Canada. But then his difficulties began. He could not bring his prisoner to Canada by the direct route through the United States, for immediately Davidson set foot in that country he could have demanded to be released. There was therefore nothing for it but to convey him by way of Jamaica and England and thence back across the Atlantic to Quebec.

On the voyage Murray kept Davidson under close observation, although allowing him considerably more freedom than Froest allowed Balfour. When, however, he had got safely as far as London he was both mortified and astonished at the likelihood of his having had all his trouble for nothing.

The law was, he was told, that a prisoner extradited from a foreign country to a British colony could not be kept in custody in England for longer than twenty-four hours, nor could he be taken as a prisoner on board a British ship sailing from a British port.

Here was a dilemma. Davidson was free as air had he only known it. But Murray was equal to the occasion. "Look here, Davidson," he said, "I've got you safe. There is only the last stage of the journey to complete. If I allow you to travel saloon with me as an ordinary first class passenger will you give me your word to play me no tricks?"

To this proposition Davidson, knowing nothing of the real state of affairs, was naturally quite ready to agree. And so it came to pass that one of the most notorious criminals Canada has ever known came home in state; free, yet not free, a voluntary prisoner, and yet an involuntary one.—Pearson's Weekly.

Tactful Truth.

"I object to Mr. Wells," whose tradition-defying style of clothes," said the bored Chesterfield, with a glitter in her eye, "Mr. Wells, do you think I ought to dress with individuality?"

The others took deeper interest to see how Mr. Wells would get out of it.

"Madam," he answered, with a bow, "the truth on which you compliment me forces me to declare that your butler is one of your strong points."—Baltimore American.

Effie.

The safest way to measure your necktown bite longitudinally is to lay it out on an ear of corn. To get the depth of the bite measure it in a slice of watermelon.—Boston Globe.

And the best way to determine the capacity of your bite is to watch you eat beans.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Serious.

Mother—Oh, Effie! What has happened to your dolly? Effie—The doctor says it's a nervous breakdown. He prescribed mucilage.—Life.

Sorrow is a school of virtue. It corrects levity and interrupts the confidence of sinning.—Atterbury.

God Save the Commonwealth

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incid nt thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections," approved the 10th day of June, A. D. 1893, (and its several amendments) I, William H. Morrison, High Sheriff of the County of McKean, do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified electors of McKean County, that a general election will be held in the said County of McKean on TUESDAY, the 8th day of November, A. D. 1910, (being the TUESDAY next following the FIRST MONDAY of said month) for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz:—

One person for Governor

One person for Lieutenant Governor

One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs

One person for Representative in Congress.

Two persons for Representatives in the General Assembly

One person for member of Common Council, 2nd Ward, Bradford City

THE FOLLOWING IS INSTRUCTIONS TO VOTERS.

TO VOTE A STRAIGHT PARTY TICKET, MARK A CROSS (X) IN THE SQUARE, IN THE FIRST COLUMN, OPPOSITE THE NAME OF THE PARTY OF YOUR CHOICE.

A CROSS MARK IN THE SQUARE OPPOSITE THE NAME OF ANY CANDIDATE INDICATES A VOTE FOR THAT CANDIDATE.

A CROSS MARK IN SQUARE OPPOSITE NAMES OF PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES IS A VOTE FOR ALL ELECTORS OF THAT PARTY, BUT FOR NO OTHER CANDIDATES.

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the respective offices above recited, namely:—

GOVERNOR.

(Mark One)

John K. Tener, Republican
Workingmens League
Webster Grimm, Democratic
Madison F. Larkin, Prohibition
John W. Slayton, Socialist
George Anton, Industrialist
William H. Berry, Keystone

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

(Mark One)

John M. Reynolds, Republican
Workingmens League
Thomas H. Greevy, Democratic
Charles E. McConkey, Prohibition
Louis Cohen, Socialist
Wm. H. Thomas, Industrialist
D. Clarence Gibboney, Keystone

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.

(Mark One)

Henry Houck, Republican
Workingmens League
James I. Blakeslee, Democratic
Charles W. Huntington, Prohibition
Beaumont Sykes, Socialist
James Irwin, Industrialist
John J. Casey, Keystone

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS.

(Mark One)

Charles E. Patton, Republican
Prohibition
William C. Heinle, Democratic
George W. Fox, Socialist

REPRESENTATIVE IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

(Mark Two)

Samuel E. Bell, Republican
H. H. Redfield, Republican
Democratic
Robert W. Hilton, Prohibition
Keystone
Edward R. Benson, Democratic
Keystone
Archie McAlpin, Prohibition
A. A. Ogden, Socialist
Earl Walters, Socialist

COMMON COUNCIL, 2nd Ward, Bradford City

(Mark One)

G. N. Walrath, Democratic

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the County of McKean, are as follows, to-wit:—

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

At the building known as Simpson's store, now Macabee Hall, at Turtle Point.

BRADFORD CITY

First Ward, First District—At Armory Hall, Corydon street.

First Ward, Second District—C. J. Lane's building, on Boylston street, near Pine

Second Ward, First District—In the basement of the New Universalist Church, at the southeast corner of South Avenue and Corydon street, in the first precinct of the second ward, in the said City of Bradford.

Second Ward, Second District—At No. 46 Chestnut street, Mrs. M. J. Rook building.

Third Ward, First District—Northwest corner of Washington and Pearl streets, in building owned by C. G. Fitzgibbon.

Third Ward, Second District—At lot on south side of Washington street a little west of Center street, booth to be provided by County.

Fourth Ward—Land of New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad company.

Fifth Ward—Robert's tank shop on Main street, near bridge.

Sixth Ward—At Epworth hall, next door to Methodist church on the north side of East Main street.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

First District—At Jewett Hall, Custer City.

Second District—A point at or near the cross roads near Smith's chemical works, on lands of W. H. Emery, in a suitable building erected by the County Commissioners.

CERES TOWNSHIP.

The building opposite side of Oswayo Creek, recently purchased by County Commissioners.

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

First District—The first floor of a new building owned by H. D. Tome, across the highway from said Tome's residence.

Second District—At a building near the school house, known as the Thomas Conover school house, in Wat Land No. 4792, on road leading up Sugar Creek to Marsnburg, near the residence of E. N. Holmes.

ELDRED BOROUGH.

At the hose house, Edson street.

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

Building owned by School District, on south side of Pennsylvania railroad, near depot.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First District—The lower floor of the A. O. U. W. hall, at Derrick City, in said district.

Second District—In the A. P. Corwin building at Corwin Center.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

First District—The store room in the Walker building on Main street, Hazelhurst, Pa.

Second District—At Lantz's store.

Third District—The room used as a reading room on the ground floor of the "Reading Room Building" in the village of Kushequa.

MT. JEWETT BOROUGH.

The east room on the first floor of the city building and known as the hose house.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

First District—At the school house in Ludlow.

Second District, Second floor of Macabee hall, situate at Morrisons.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First District—Geo. Howe's Hall, being in the second story of said hall, situated on the south side of the public highway leading through East Smethport, in the rear of said Howe's blacksmith shop.

Second District—At new building of J. C. Stull, Farmers Valley.

Third District—In the village of Simpson, in said district, in the Building known as the "Ancient Order United Workman's Hall."

KANE BOROUGH.

First Ward—The new hose house in the alley in the rear of No. 311 Park avenue in said Borough of Kane.

Second Ward—At the City of Municipal Building, situate at the corner of Chase and Hayard streets.

Third Ward—The lower floor of Truck room of the Mountain Hose Company building on Biddle street, in said third ward.

Fourth Ward—The building of the Kane Hose Company, No. 4, in said ward.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

First District—In the south room on the first floor of the Odd Fellows building at Mt. Alton, in said district.

Second District—Cannon's Hall, Lewis Run.

Third District—The building of Mrs. E. C. Tenny in the village of Lafayette on the north side of the highway, 40 rods east of said Newton building.

Fourth District—In the Post Office building in the Village of West Line.

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

In a building near the grocery store of E. Dudley at a point on the Smethport road about 90 rods northwest from the bridge crossing the river from the borough of Port Allegany.

PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH.

Second story of public building.

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

First District—Norwich township hall.

Second District—At a building erected by the Commissioners at Gardeau.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

First District—In the building known as "Union Hall" in the village of Duke Center in said district.

Second District—The K. O. T. M. Hall, situate on the north side of the Main street in the village of Rixford in said Township of Otto.

SMETHPORT BOROUGH.

In the southeast corner of basement of Court House.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

First District—The newly erected Town Hall, situated at Clermont.

Second District—In the old residence of D. C. Black at Freeman.

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

In the basement of the Public School building in East Kane.

Polls to open at 7 o'clock a. m. and to be closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

I also make known and give notice that every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State or of any city or incorporated district whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary department of this State or of the United States or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature and of the Select or Common Council of any city or Commissioners of any incorporate district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Given under my hand this 25th day of October, A. D. 1910.

WILLIAM H. MORRISON,
Sheriff.

A Sartorial Freak.

[illegible] are thing, and as I [illegible] white." China and India sanking these additions to the [illegible] nomenclature.

The most shocking sartorial thing visible in the east is the dinner jacket of white duck affected by the British and, alas, by some expatriated Americans. It is cut very short, barely reaching the suspender buttons, and flares widely in front. High collar and black tie complete the abominable combination. Yet no British man eat his evening meal without being thus garbed. White duck "pants," of course, cover the unmentionables. The white suits of Mark Twain and Frank Vanderlip which once excited New York are outdone and quite as a matter of course.—New York World.

Barrett Wendell's Pun.

When Professor Wendell of Harvard entered upon his Sabbatical year he remained in Cambridge some weeks after his leave of absence began and persisted in taking part in the departmental meeting. The head of the department protested.

"Sir," said he, "you are officially absent. You are non est!"

"Oh, very well," replied Professor Wendell; "a nonvest man is the noblest work of God."—Success Magazine.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

ANTI ACHE
Cures Headache In a Flash
No matter what the cause—over work, worry, neuralgia
quick and sure and absolutely safe
At all druggists, 10c & 25c
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INSURANCE!
Life, Fire & Accident
—WRITTEN BY—
W. F. SPECHT,
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In good reliable companies

Brasted's
Finest in BAKERY Goods
Groceries and Confectionery.

BRADFORD, PA.
JEWELER OPTICIAN
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.
Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 498

Call at my Store and look over my stock of
HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.
The best goods at reasonable prices.
CHARLER LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received
A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comer, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.
May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

G. H. DENNING
MEATS
FRESH and SALT.
FISH
Groceries
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

The Twenty Payment Life policy, deposits payable for twenty years only, insurance payable at death. We also issue ten, fifteen, twenty five and thirty payment life policies,
Age 21—$29.84 per thousand.
Age 35—$38.34 per thousand.
Age 50—$50.17 per thousand.
Ask for rates and guaranteed values.
The Equitable Life Assurance Society
"Strongest in the world"
C. A. BURDICK, Agt.
SMETHPORT PENN'A

Have You Got Yours Yet?
There's every reason why you should. The sooner the better.
We Mean Occident Flour
And that is just what we mean when we take FLOUR QUALITY. The Russell-Miller Milling Company offer and we will fulfill their offer—to them back money paid for OCCIDENT FLOUR if it doesn't prove the best the purchaser ever used. A pretty broad guarantee—BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO COME BACK FOR THE MONEY.
F. A. GREEN

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year. Including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.
McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—none higher than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue, 4 [illegible]
We Will Give You Fine Premiums for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Prize Offer.
THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 to 249 West 37th St., NEW YORK

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is as ever headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

The Gullible Public.

Two boulevardiers of Paris tell how they proved the gullibility of the public. They bet a friend 1,000 francs that by inserting three advertisements of three lines each in papers in the course of a week they would receive 500 francs without giving any explanation or making any promise to the senders.

On a Saturday the following advertisement appeared:

"Intelligent persons will send 5 francs to such an address."

On the Wednesday the insertion ran: "Last possible day is Sunday. Send your 5 francs then, or refusal."

The third on the following Saturday was:

"All 5 francs posted after tomorrow will be inexorably refused."

By the Sunday morning seventy-seven postal orders for 4 shillings each had come in, and the next morning eighty-two more arrived. The gullible public had sent in not 500 francs, but 705 francs in a week. Having proved their point and won their bet, the two boulevardiers naturally returned the postal orders to the ingenuous senders.

English of Long Ago.

The king's English has changed as kings have come and gone, says the St. James' Gazette. Here is a passage from the record of a coronation long ago: "The Cardinall, as Archbishoppe of Canterburie, showing the kinge to the people at the iij partes of the said pulpitt, shall say in this wyse, 'Sirs, I here present Henry Henry and rightfull and undoubted inheritor by the lawes of God and man to the coroune and roiall dignite of Englande, with all thinges thereunto annexed and appertayning, electe, chosen and required by all thyre estats of the same land to tak upon him the said coroune and roiall dignite, wherefore ye shall understand that the date is prefixed and appoynted by all the pers of this land for the consecracion, envuccion and coronacion of the said most excellent Prince Henry; will ye, sirs, at this tyme geve your willes and assentes to the same consecracion, envuccion and coronacion? Whereupon the pople shall sale, with a greate voice: 'Ye, Ye. So be it. King Henry! King Henry!'"

Weighing the Mayor.

A mayor, particularly an English mayor, is traditionally a man of weight and substance, but there is only one municipality that insists that his honor get on the public scales and prove it. Of the thousands of quaint and curious customs surviving in "the old country" this is perhaps one of the most odd. The mayor of High Wycombe has to be weighed on Nov. 9 of each year, inauguration day, and this custom has been observed for about six centuries. The mayor elect walks at the head of a procession consisting of the councilors, the beadle and the mace bearer. He is clad in corked hat, silk stockings, blue coat and knee breeches. Upon reaching the town hall the mayor is placed upon the scales by the head constable, and a record of his avoirdupois is solemnly made in a book kept for this purpose.—Harper's Weekly.

The Brain Is Very Adaptable.

Each vocation makes a different call upon the brain and develops faculties and qualities peculiar to itself, so that as the various professions, trades and specialties multiply the brain takes on new adaptive qualities, thus giving greater variety and strength to civilization as a mass, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

When the world was young the brain of man was very primitive, because the demand upon it was largely for self protection and the acquisition of food, which called only for the development of the lower, animal part. As civilization advanced, however, there was a higher call upon the brain and a more varied development until today, in the highest civilization, it has become exceedingly complex.

Only Two Kinds.

Little Renee's grandfather was very ill, and a trained nurse had been employed to care for him. When he became convalescent a young woman who had studied in a hospital for a short time was secured in her place. A sympathetic neighbor meeting Lawrence, the following conversation took place:

"How is your dear grandpa this morning, Lawrence?"

"He is better."

"Have you the trained nurse still?"

"No; the trained nurse has gone away, and the one we have now is half trained and half wild."—Woman's Home Companion.

Feminine.

"What is Mrs. Green crying for?"

"Mrs. Watson snubbed her in the street car."

"But Mrs. Green doesn't speak to Mrs. Watson anyhow."

"I know, but she's crying because she didn't see Mrs. Watson in time to snub her first."—Detroit Free Press.

Hotel Was Crowded.

"If you remember I slept in this hotel last night on a pool table."

"I remember," said the clerk.

"Well, did you find a set of false teeth in the corner pocket?"—Pittsburg Post.

In the Airship.

"Conductor."

"Yes, madam."

"Let me off at that pretty cloud."—Woman's Home Companion.

Purposelessness is the fruitful mother of crime.—Parkhurst.

POET OF MANY VERSES.

An Anecdote of Pellegrin, an Eighteenth Century Bard.

The impecunious French poets of the middle eighteenth century used to consort at the cafes, where sometimes they would pick up customers. One of the worst and at the same time the most facile of the bards was Pellegrin, of whom a characteristic story is told in "An Eighteenth Century Marquise." One day a newcomer entered the cafe and began complaining that he was going to be married and had no epithalamium for his wedding. Pellegrin hastened to offer one of his own compositions. A deal was soon arranged, and the price agreed upon was 20 sous a verse. The poet disappeared. The bridegroom was presently accosted by a stranger, who began a conversation on various subjects and suddenly said:

"By the by, my friend, what price are you paying Pellegrin?"

"Twenty sous a verse."

"Hm."

"Is that too dear?"

"No, certainly—and if you fixed the length of the poem."

"I have prevented him of doing that."

"When is he to bring your epithalamium?"

"Tomorrow morning."

"Tomorrow morning!" cried the stranger. "Why, you must be rolling in money!"

"What do you mean?"

"That you will have to pay for at least a thousand verses."

"Oh, what a fraud!" exclaimed the bridegroom and rushed off to find Pellegrin in his attic. The versifier had just completed his hundredth verse.

The Sclerometer.

This little American invention has been described as a kind of mechanical finger intended to discriminate by delicacy of touch between various substances submitted to it. The ready detection of the degree of hardness and elasticity of various surfaces is its special function. It consists essentially of a light weight, like the hammer of a pile driver, which is allowed to fall inside a tube placed upright on the surface to be tested. The bottom of the hammer, which weighs only a few grams, is finished with a blunted diamond, intended to give it the requisite hardness. After a fall it rebounds, and a carefully graduated scale on the tube, indicating the height of the rebound, shows the degree of hardness of the surface experimented with. On a piece of ordinary steel the hammer rebounds nine-tenths of the height of its fall.—Youth's Companion.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—also—

BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

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Hamlin Bank & Trust Co

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer

Smethport, Pa.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR

FOR

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

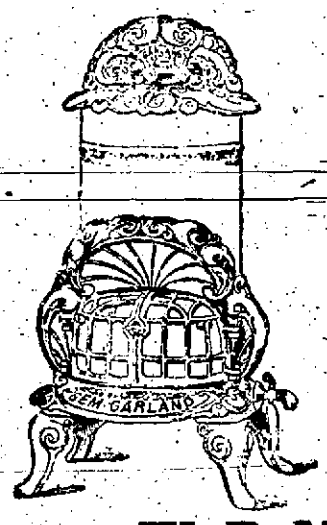
We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

THE BIG STORE.



STOVES STOVES

We have just received a full line of up-to-date Heating Stoves.

Prices Right

AT

W. B. MEANS.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 3, 1910.

Local and General.

—Vote the straight Republican ticket.

—Thirty-eight states will ballot on November 8th.

—The Potter County Institute was held in Galeton last week.

—Vote for Bell and Redfield for members of the Legislature.

—The covers have been placed over the fountains on the court house lawn.

—The first snow of the season fell last Friday morning, and quite a storm it was.

—Charles E. Patton, the Republican candidate for Congress, will get a big vote in this section.

—The American Plate Glass Company at James City, gave the Kane Fire Department a check for $100.

—A vote for Bell and Redfield for members of Assembly is a vote for the men who will best represent McKean county in the next legislature.

—Fires have been started under the tanks of the three window glass plants in Kane, and blowing will be started as soon as possible.

—The head of the secret service in Washington has sent out the following: "You had better get out your $100 bills and look them over." This is sound advice and should be heeded by everyone.

—The suit of the United States vs. the Imperial Window Glass Co. will be held in Pittsburg in the U. S. District court on Nov. 14. This action is to dissolve the company on the grounds that it is a trust in restraint of trade.

—James Qneen, a laborer on the Lackawana cut off, who shot a deer Sunday, October 16th, near Johnsonburg, and who treated all his friends to a mammoth game supper that evening, had to pay dear for being host. He paid a fine of $150.78, covering three violations. For killing the deer, $100, and $20 for hunting on Sunday, and being an unnaturalized hunter.

—The pay roll of the B. & S. shops at Galeton amounts to $25,000 per month. The new officials of the B. & S. are installing new machinery in the shops to the amount of $30,000 and many other improvements are being made. This shop is one of Galeton's principal industries.

—The Potter Journal says: DuBois, Clearfield county, has been selected as the spot for the first postal savings bank in this State. The Department has decided to establish only one institution in each of the states and territories as a starter, and future extensions will depend upon results achieved in these places. It is avowed that at the start, operations will be experimental.

—A train made up of a passenger locomotive and two baggage cars, doubly guarded by the Pinkerton men and carrying $2,000,000 in silver, came from Philadelphia over the Catawissa division of the P. & R., several evenings ago and went to Chicago, where the money was delivered to the Chicago banks. The matter was kept a secret until the trip was successfully made.—Milton Standard.

—The Obi correspondent to the Bolivar Breeze says: Rev. Dunbar arrived home from the Adirondacks last Friday afternoon, bringing with him a large deer. A venison supper was held Monday night at the parsonage. The proceeds, which amounted to $54 went towards paying the minister's salary. Mr. Dunbar said there were six men shot accidentally while he was there.

—Word from the home of Joseph C. Sibley at Franklin, Pa., is to the effect that neither the former congressman nor his wife has more than the slightest chance of recovery. Mr. Sibley blames himself for Mrs. Sibley's condition, for her breakdown resulted from the charges brought against her husband as a candidate for the Republican Congressional nomination in the 28th district. She had urged him not to run. An audit of Mr. Sibley's $42,500 primary election expenses is set for Nov. 14th, but it is not believed he will be able to appear.

—Pasquale Pascarelli, an industrious Italian who lives near the B., R. & P. shops, talked to the police department this afternoon. Pascarelli declared that he had been robbed of a pair of goats. Although the goats were worth, Pascarelli did not consider the theft a kid. When asked if the thieves had his goat, Pascarelli replied that they had two of 'em. Pascarelli has offered a reward for the return of the little butters and will ask no questions that might incriminate the gents returning them.—Monday's Star-Record. Pascarelli is the same man who recently lost some chickens. He saw the thief and put a load of shot in him.

—Next to a man's family and business nothing should stand nearer to a man's heart than the community in which he lives, says an exchange. It is home. It is the place in which he earns his competence and educates his children. If he wants to make it as popular, he cannot afford to be indifferent to anything that will further these ends. It cannot be said that a town which is not worthy of the devotion of its citizens in making it widely and generally prosperous is the town in which it is not worth while to live at all. If a town is anything, it is worthy of our greatest energy, whether we receive an immediate dividend in dollars and cents or whether we merely take our share of the common benefit accorded our home town.

—"Killed, 3,304; injured, 82,341"—this is the casualty record of the railroads in the United States during the year ended June 30 last, according to the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is an increase of 1,013 in the number killed and 18,454 in the number injured over the previous year's figures. There were 5,861 collisions, killing 433 persons and injuring 7,765 and damaging railroad property $4,629,279. In the year's 5,910 derailments 440 persons were killed and 4,814 injured. During the last three months of the year the total killed and injured was 20,650.

40c Dinner

In Our New Restaurant

11.30 to 2.30 Daily

HAMELDRUM COMPANY

Daily Dress Goods Sales

Thousands of yards of the newest—brought forward every day. Remember that Christmas is coming soon and nothing's nicer for a present than a Dress Goods Pattern. See how much you save!

—New Bright Plaids, for children's dresses, **25c** yard.

All-wool Storm Serge, new colors and black, **50c** yard.

52-inch All-wool Broadcloth, new Fall and Winter shades, **75c** yard.

56-inch Heavy All-wool Cloakings, plain and mixed patterns, **$1.00** yard.

85c Black Mohair, from Bradford, England, **59c** yard.

52-inch Black German Broadcloth; regular $1.50 yard, **95c**

Imitation Furs, Caracul, Persian Lamb, Broadtail, Persian Paw, Seal Plush and Astrachan, **$3.00** yard upwards.

Daily Silk Sales

This is a season of soft, "drapey" materials, and we are well supplied, having predicted the situation in time to get plenty.

40-inch Crepe de l'Opera, beautiful shades for evening and informal gowns, **$1.50.**

19-inch Liberty Messaline, pink, light blue, nile, lavender, yellow, rose, Copenhagen, peach, apricot, reseda, brown, navy, wistaria, amethyst, turquoise, wine, hunter, ivory, cream, black and white, **59c** yard.

Fashionable Marquisettes and Persian Silks, **59c** to **$1.50** yard.

Advance Holiday Sale now on of the Famous Haskell Black Silks, all weaves and widths from 19 inches to yard-wide, **75c** to **$2** yard.

Imported Silks, from France, Switzerland, Italy and Japan, warranted both by us and the makers, **75c** to **$2** yard.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 3, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor.
JOHN K. TENER,
of Washington County.

For Lieutenant Governor.
JOHN REYNOLDS,
of Bedford County.

For State Treasurer.
CHARLES FRED WRIGHT,
of Susquehanna County.

For Secy. of Internal Affairs.
HENRY HOUCH,
of Lebanon County.

For Congress.
CHARLES E. PATTON,
of Curwensville.

For Members of Assembly.
SAMUEL E. BELL,
of Smethport.
HORACE H. REDFIELD,
of Smethport.

With William H. Berry Governor of Pennsylvania, "God Save the Commonwealth!"

When the Philadelphia Record says it will not support men of the Berry type it is time that honest voters stopped a minute before voting for him in the hope of reforming politics in this great State.

The thinking people of this Commonwealth, regradless of politics, do not consider W. H. Berry the right kind of a man to head a great reform movement and for that reason he will be defeated by a big majority.

Oscar S. Straus of New York, American ambassador to Turkey, has submitted his resignation to President Taft, stating that he is tired of diplomatic life. He has been representative to Turkey since May 17, 1909. The Turkish diplomatic post is one of this country's most important foreign offices.

Edward Rosenheimer, a millionaire, was placed on trial Monday in New York on an indictment of murder in the first degree, charging that he was responsible for the automobile accident in which Grace Hough was killed. Rosenheimer is the first millionaire ever placed on trial for his life in New York. The alleged death of the girl was due to a joy ride.

E. A. Van Valkenburg, editor and president of the North American Publishing company, charged by Hon. John K. Tener, Republican candidate for Governor of this State, with criminal libel, was held for criminal court under a $5,000 bail at a hearing held in Philadelphia on Saturday last.

A Franklin, Pa., special to the Bradford Era dated Oct. 31, says: Alleging that ex-Congressman Joseph C. Sibley is too sick to attend the audit of his $47,500 election expense account on November 14, his attorneys to-day obtained a postponement of the case until May 8, 1911. The family physician testified that Sibley would endanger his life by coming into court at any time within the next few months, and the judge fixed the audit for about the time Sibley will return from the South.

Republicans should remember that the Keystone party has not endorsed any Republican candidate for office in the entire commonwealth, while numerous Democrats have been endorsed. Yet Berry, Gibboney, et al., ask the support of Republicans in their efforts to break into political power. What are Republicans to receive in return for repudiating their own party ticket and their own party principles in this arrangement?

The Philadelphia Record, which is well known as one of the leading independent Democratic newspapers of Pennsylvania says: "It was morally a crime for State Treasurer Berry to give a note for $15,000 to James M. Guffey, a Democratic boss, and have that apparently worthless piece of paper discounted in a bank carrying over $100,000 of state money. So far as we are able to discover, the bank that advanced the $15,000 out of the state funds on a Berry note while Berry was state treasurer is yet out the $15,000. The Record never has supported and never will support men of the Berry type for Governor of Pennsylvania."

There will be no election for State Treasurer in Pennsylvania this fall. The Supreme court last week decided that State Treasurer Chas. Frederick Wright will hold his position for the full term, which expires in 1913. An election for a successor will be held in 1912. Mr. Wright was appointed by Governor Stuart to succeed J. A. Stober, elected in 1909, but who died before qualifying. Candidates for State Treasurer, to be voted for in November, had been nominated by all parties. The quo warranto bill alleged that no vacancy existed, because of the appointment by the Governor. Secretary of the Commonwealth McAfee held that Wright was appointed to serve only until the first election following, when the vacancy could be filled. The decision settles the question of whether the Governor can appoint to fill a vacancy occurring when a man has been elected and dies before he can qualify.

The Bradford Era says: The campaign is nearing the end and after another week the smoke will rise from the scene of battle, the clouds will roll by and the voters will begin to think of other things besides "issues." The publishers of personal calumny will devote more attention to the news of the day and everybody will feel relieved. The latter-day style of politics in this grand republic of ours is certainly warlike. The bitterness of the strife is deeply felt. In American politics firearms and bombs are not used as they are in Russia, but the passions of men are aroused to such a pitch that some partisians would be delighted to have a chance to toss dynamite into the enemy's camp.

The most persistent use of calumny marks the political controversy at present in all the states. Reputations are being torn asunder and trampled under foot with ghoulish ferocity by character destroyers. Misrepresentation of motives and purposes, the laudation of bunco reform, the exaltation of the demogogue and the hypocrite are factors in the merry war and opposition newspapers and spell binders are making the most of these things in order to encompass the overthrow of the Republican party.

The scheme is to elect as many Democratic congressmen and governors as possible and thus open the way to Democratic victory at the next Presidential election. Every evil thing in human nature that can be blamed upon politics and many things entirely removed from politics is being attributed to the Republican party. The trusts; the tariff, the high cost of living, etc., are being worked over and over again and all are said to draw their wickedness from the Republican organization.

Every Republican running for office is lampooned, caricatured and misrepresented as an outcast from all that is good and true. On the other hand, the Democratic and other alleged reformers are all saints of high degree.

It is all very amusing, of course, but the question arises: What result will it bring? Will buncome and false pretense swindle a majority of American voters into placing the Democratic party again in power? Or will the sane conservative voter use discretion in the matter and refuse to reward political fakirs with a success which they do not merit? Despite the clamor now ringing in the public's ears there are indications that the opponents of the Republican party will not be successful.

But in order to make this outcome a fact, every Republican must rally to the colors.

He must be loyal to his party.

THE CRIPPEN CASE.

Appeal From Sentence is Made and Application Granted—Early Hearing.

A London dispatch dated Oct. 31, says: Arthur Newton's application for an appeal from the sentence of death pronounced against Dr. Hawley H. Crippen for the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, was granted to-day, but the trial judges decided that no change in the date fixed for the execution, Tuesday, November 8, would be made on account of the granting of the appeal.

It is expected that the criminal court of appeals will hear the argument on Thursday, November 3, but Mr. Newton has decided to apply for an earlier hearing.

Factory Will Not Run.

The Roulette Gas company's excellent supply of gas will not be taken from home use for the purpose of running the glass factory at Coudersport, so that factory will not run during the coming year, as was expected a few weeks ago. The deal whereby Coudersport capitalists were to purchase a controlling interest in the Roulette Gas company fell through and the balance of power still remains in Roulette. It is now up to the citizens of Roulette to make a home market for it.—Roulette Recorder.

Administer's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration in the estate of Edward Johnson, late of Hazelhurst, Pa., deceased, have been granted to F. T. Anderson. All persons having claims against said estate will present them duly verified and all persons indebted to said estate will pay the same to me.

F. T. ANDERSON,
Administrator,
Hazelhurst, Pa., Nov. 3, 1910.

cure consumption.
is one of the most fruitful
consumption.

PERSONAL MENTION.

D. M. Cooper is in Bradford on business to-day.

T. H. Purtle had business in Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. Carrie Clark was a Buffalo visitor on Saturday.

Col. Melville M. Gillett is in Newark, Ohio, on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cory of Coryville were visitors in town on Tuesday.

Charles Hull and O. D. Gallup of Norwich were visitors in town on Friday.

County Auditor A. R. Anderson of Clermont is spending the week in town.

Mrs. John Knapp of Jeanette, Pa., spent Sunday with Miss Katheryn Morey.

Miss Mira Corwin of Bradford was the guest of Mrs. G. O. Chase over Sunday.

Mrs. John Brooke of Buffalo is visiting her parents in this place, on account of her health.

Mrs. H. E. Lloyd and Mrs. N. White of Brooking, South Dakota, are the guests of Miss Mollie King.

Mrs. L. Steinhauer of Farmers Valley is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Webb B. Hopper.

Mrs. J. D. Abbey of East Smethport was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Thamm, of Bradford this week.

Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin, who has been visiting in Geneva, N. Y., and Cleveland, Ohio, for some time has returned home.

Mrs. W. H. Knight returned home last Saturday after a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Oconto, Wis.

I. C. Stratton and F. J. Shattuck and Miss Grace Shattuck of Linesville, Pa., are visiting H. L. Backus and family this week.

Mrs. George Howe and children were guests of Instanter, Pa., relatives the first of the week and were accompanied home by Miss Mary Hall.

F. D. Gallup and C. W. Shattuck of this place and John B. Oviatt and E. B. Oviatt of Norwich returned home from the Adirondacks Tuesday evening. Three large deer were brought home by the party.

VIOLATED EXCISE LAW.

William P. Chamberlain, Olean Liquor Dealer Fined $500 and Ordered to Quit Business for Permitting Woman to Serve Drinks.

In county court at Little Valley Monday afternoon, William P. Chamberlain of Olean, proprietor of the Hotel Capitol on West State street, who was indicted for violation of the liquor law in permitting a woman not a member of his family to serve drinks, was sentenced by Judge Thrasher to pay a fine of $500. Chamberlain also stipulated with the district attorney to go out of business within the next thirty days, and never embark in the liquor business in the city of Olean, with the understanding that if he in any particular fails to live up to this agreement, he is to be tried on another indictment found against him for keeping a disorderly house. Should he fail to retire from business within the next thirty days, he will, according to the agreement, stand trial for keeping a disorderly house at the January term of court, but if he retires from business within the next thirty days, the other indictments will not be moved for trial.—Bolivar Breeze.

Wanted.

A county manager for a first class New York state sick and accident insurance. A good contract to the person who can "deliver the goods." Address Dist. Mgr., Protective Life Assurance Society, 166½ N. Union St., Olean, N. Y. Oct. 27-2t

Lost.

A yearling heifer, brindle in color, has been lost. Information concerning the same will be cheerfully received at this office. Oct. 6-tf.

Bank Stock Wanted.

Will buy small blocks of stock in any bank in McKean county if prices are right. Address
1t-pd Box 458, New Castle, Pa.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of Letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the ending October 29, 1910:

Hooker & O'Donnal
Keenan, Miss Martha

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised," All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Happiness as a Duty.

People are becoming more and more practical. We are all beginning to understand that the first duty of a man is to be happy.

Pennsylvania type C, Four Cylinder Touring Car, 1909, Five Passenger. Cost fully equipped, $3500.00. Will sell for half. Run less than 6,000 miles. Tires new. Overhauled and repainted at factory last winter. Address MELVILLE GILLETT, Aug. 25-tf Smethport, Pa.

His Chance to Vote.

The chronicles of our vice presidents are notoriously barren of incident. This probably was the reason for the way Adlai Stevenson secured the exercise of a constitutional prerogative. It was one sleepy day toward the end of his term as vice president. The United States senate was plowing through the calendar and passing many bills. Bills are considered agreed to in the senate if no oral objection is raised after they have passed through the preliminary stages, but the usual form of asking for the yeas and nays is followed by the presiding officer. The vice president had said:

"Senators in favor of the bill will say 'Aye.'" Pause. "Contrary, 'No.'"

Not a single response.

"The vote is a tie," announced Mr. Stevenson.

The senator in charge of the bill paused on his way to the cloakroom and looked surprised.

"In case of a tie the vice president may cast the deciding vote. In the exercise of his constitutional privilege the vice president votes 'Aye.'"

The "Sun Drawing Water."

The phenomenon commonly known as the "sun drawing water" is due to rays of sunlight between the shadows of clouds. It is seen to best advantage when the atmosphere is somewhat hazy and when the sun is wholly or partly behind a cloud and is not in the higher part of the sky. Patchy stratocumulus clouds are most favorable for the formation of these rays, and they are probably most distinct when seen in the part of the sky below the sun, when they appear to extend either directly or somewhat obliquely downward. It is in this form that the effect is most commonly called the "sun drawing water." But such rays may extend in any direction, so that they diverge from the sun as a center. No rain need be falling anywhere near the observer, though it is not impossible for the rays to be visible at a time when rain streaks also are visible in part of the sky. The rain streaks, however, do not diverge from the sun, but are in lines of the falling rain. St. Nicholas.

A Master of Calico.

An old darky servant devoted to General Jackson waited on him in the general's last hours. Right after the general's death a preacher asked Rastus if he thought Jackson would go to heaven.

"I doan' know, boss, ef 'e'll go, fo' sure, but he can ef he wants to," replied the darky.—Independent.

With Due Care.

Dignity is a very proper sort of thing, but don't put on too much of it or you may be taken for the butler.—Lippincott's.

Constancy of purpose is certainly one of the secrets of success.

Attributes of Success.

Success is the development of all the attributes to which the soul is born heir.

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

Poor oil cannot give good light. There is no flicker, no odor, no soot where

FAMILY FAVORITE OIL

is used. This triple-refined lamp oil costs no more than the inferior kinds—and saves you no end of trouble. Get it from your dealer's—it is there in barrels shipped direct from our refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

Tell Me
YOUR WANTS

And you will be surprised at the low price of my SINKS, TUBS, ETC. Second door from the POST OFFICE.

E. W. STRONG

Hats Hats Hats

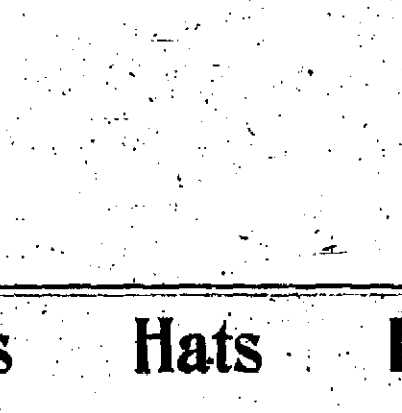
First showing of Stetson and Miller-Allaire New Fall Hats.

$1.00, $2.00, 3.00, 3.50 AND $4.00 Styles.

A good assortment

H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT INNER TUBES

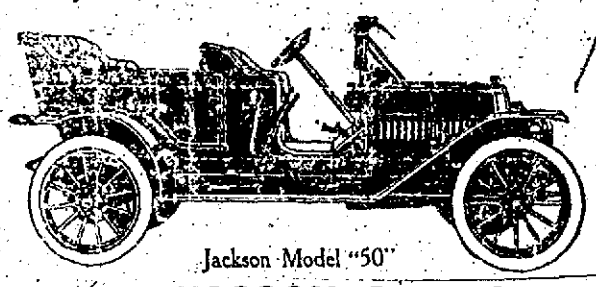


Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

Automobile Tire Repairing, New Tires and Supplies always in Stock.

SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Smethport Garage
WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS
SEPT. 1, 1910,
In the Rooney barn on Water Street, west of Smethport Bottling Works, and solicit the patronage of autoists. Difficult Repairing a Specialty.



Jackson Model "50"

D. B. WASSON, Agent for
Sterns Jackson and Fuller Automobiles
SMETHPORT, PA.

JUST A WORD
WE CARRY
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of
WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS
PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.
Main St F. H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

Do You get the
"Miner"?
Better Subscribe Now.
$1.50 in advance.

Children! Children!! My! what a noise!
But it's not the children—it's your head
ANTI-ACHE
"Cures headache in a flash." Soothes and quiets. Puts your head in a quiet, normal condition—clear as a bell—free from pain—Does not affect the heart. Any druggist, 10c and 25c
Wayne Chemical Co.
Clarion, Pa.

Mc Call's Patterns

The Lindholm Company.

McCall's large magazine for November are here. Price 5cts.

Distinctive Fall Millinery

Our millinery staff is awfully busy making up hats according to the Styles of leading fashion Centres. What we have accomplished awaits the opinion of the ladies. Personally, we are proud of it. We invite all who are the least bit interested (and who is not?).

Printzess Coats

To you who are wearing Printzess garments, season after season, we need not explain their many points of Superiority—.

To you who have never worn Printzess Garments, let us say that they are highly regarded by all well dressed women, because of their Style, Quality and Fit.

Each garment is guaranteed to hold for two full seasons its original perfect shape, because it is interlined with Printzess Plio canvas, the exclusive shape retaining fabric; found only in Printzess garments.

And Price—You'll be surprised to know that Printzess garments cost you little or no more than unknown, Take-a-Chance makes. So don't take a chance, but come in and try on a guaranteed Printzess garment.

The Printzess Coats for ladies are priced $9.00 $11.00, $12.50, $14.00, $15.00, $18.00, $20.00, to $27.50

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Hash for the family chopped in two minutes. Chops everything else with like rapidity.

At Best Hardware Stores

See that "UNIVERSAL" is on the machine you buy.

There are inferior Imitations.

THE GENUINE IS SOLD BY

Daly & Garlick

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 3, 1910.

Local and General.

—Vote.

—Election Tuesday.

—Bell and Redbird look like winners.

—Go to the polls and vote next Tuesday.

—Thanksgiving will be three weeks from to-day, November 24th.

—You never will be sorry if you vote the straight Republican ticket.

—A new arrival is announced by Monheimer in his ad on this page.

—A straight Republican vote next Tuesday is a direct blow at the fake reform movement.

—A new postoffice has been established at Norwich. Charles Hull, proprietor of the big store, is the postmaster.

—Fires were lighted under the tank of the Consolidated Window Glass factory at Hazelhurst last week, and operations will be started as soon as possible.

—M. B. Greer picked up a partridge one day this week that had flew against A. B. Walker's residence and killed itself. Murray always was a lucky hunter.

—The Travellers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. B. F. Wright, Saturday, November 5, when report from the State Federation, which met in Scranton recently, will be given.

—Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia Athletics baseball club, world's champions, was married last Thursday to Miss Catherine Hallohan of Philadelphia.

—At St. Bernard's church, Bradford, last Thursday morning, Miss Margaret O'Brien of Bradford and Dr. Louis A. Kaiser of Buffalo, were united in marriage. They will reside in Buffalo.

—Ed Johnson, aged 40 years, of Marvindale, died at the Kane hospital last week of typhoid fever. The funeral was held at Marvindale, and burial was made at Kasson.

—Miss Hazel Green and Fred Burlingame entertained a large party of young people at a masquerade dance at Holder hall last Thursday evening. Excellent refreshments were served. Acker's orchestra furnished music.

—Last Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Colegrove, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Colegrove and Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Purtle entertained over 100 friends at six-handed euchre at Holder hall. Excellent refreshments were served and a very enjoyable time was had.

—Last Friday the Smethport High School football team went to Port Allegany and met the High School team of that place—also their Waterloo. The slaughter ended with the score 58 to 0 in favor of the Port Allegany team.

—Mrs. W. H. Knight brought home with her from Little, Wis., two potatoes that weight two and three pounds respectively, which were raised by Richard McDonell. At that rate it would only take 24 of these potatoes for a bushel—somewhat larger than the average in this section.

—A fakir selling advertising space around cards containing the act of assembly and room rates pertaining to hotels, etc., was in town last week and trimmed this office out of a printing bill. He is of medium height, brown hair, eyes and moustache and wore a dark suit of clothes and derby hat. He gave his name as M. M. Roland and his bill at one of the hotels is unsettled. Hotelmen and printers take warning.

—In a talk with A. G. Farley yesterday we learned that that gentleman is firmer than ever in the belief that the fire which destroyed his home near Farmers Valley last week was of incendiary origin. He says that he and others have carefully searched the ruins and find evidence to show that parties must have been in the house after he left it that day. Mr. Farley has a clew he is working on and hopes soon to get further information pertaining to this mysterious fire.

—Yesterday's express brought in three big deer which had been killed in the Adirondacks by local hunters. A big doe was addressed to C. W. Shattuck of this borough; a fair sized buck was addressed to J. B. Oviatt the well known hunter of Norwich township, and a mammouth buck came in the name of F. B. Oviatt, a son of J. B. Oviatt. We have not seen the hunters since their return but the evidence points to a very successful trip.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ben Norman were over from Smethport the first of the week and were visiting former friends and neighbors on the upper Two-Mile. Mr. Norman is superintendent on Hon. Robert Hilton's farm near Smethport and is giving a good account of himself. For many years he was one of the leading farmers on Dolley Brook, but sold his farm to Enoch Anderson a couple of years ago. He is doing a little political work for Mr. Hilton when away from home.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Alice Carlson, aged 14, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carlson of 228 Broadhead avenue, was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of burglarizing the millinery store of Mrs. Ruth Smith of 1090 East Second street on the night of October 16th and the charge of burglarizing Mrs. R. A. Parrott's store at 318 North Main street the very next night. The girl confessed. This is the same girl who stole $240 from one of the young women clerks in the Abrahamson-Bigelow company's store recently, says yesterday's Jamestown Post.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fielder A. Jones of Portland, Oregon, formerly of Bolivar, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mead on Olean street. They arrived in Bolivar from Chicago on Tuesday. Mr. Jones attended the Cubs-Athletics world's series, reporting the games for the Chicago Tribune. After a few days' visit with friends here Mr. and Mrs. Jones will return to Portland. Mr. Jones is engaged in the lumber business in that city and is meeting with success, which is pleasing news to his many Bolivar friends.—Bolivar Breeze.

—A man by the name of Agnew was arrested here Saturday afternoon upon the arrival of the 3:07 train from the east. He boarded the train at Johnsonburg, and locked himself in the toilet room, and did not put in appearance until after the train left Wilcox, and when Conductor Christie approached him for his fare he refused to pay only from Wilcox, stating that he did not get on the train until it had arrived at that place, but the conductor knew better, as they have fellows of this sort to deal with often, and when he did not settle he was turned over to the police after the train arrived here and placed in the lockup, where he remained until this morning when he was taken back to Johnsonburg by a Pennsylvania railroad detective for a hearing.

—Mrs. Clarissa Truesdale, early in life wealthy and a hostess of such famous men as Gen. Lafayette, the later Napoleons, King Edward VII, when Prince of Wales; Kossuth, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and others, has entered the county poor house at Grand Rapids, Mich., at the age of 105. Her career was romantic. She married in girlhood, after a courtship of only a few minutes. Her husband met her in Buffalo, while she was en route to Detroit, both cities being mere villages then. He introduced himself and proposed marriage after a brief conversation. They hunted up a minister and became man and wife at once. Truesdale was killed in the Black Hawk war. He once owned 300 acres of land in Chicago, but disposed of it because it was too boggy.

—While working on a threshing machine on Dr. Colcord's farm on the Portage Friday Lawrence Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown was so seriously injured that it was necessary to amputate his arm at the shoulder. He was feeding the machine, a job that he had never done before, at the time of the accident, having taken the job for a few moments while one of the men was away. He reached his arm too far down into the machine, got it caught in the grippers, and his whole arm was drawn in and cut up so badly that amputation was necessary. Power was quickly shut off and the machine stopped or he would have been killed. He was taken to the Port Allegany hospital, where the amputation was made by Dr. McGranor. Brown is doing nicely, and was able to leave the hospital the forepart of the week.—Port Allegany Argus.

Voting Prohibition.

(Political Advertisement.)

In McKean county this fall there will be more independent voting than ever before. Only one political question is at issue, the Liquor Problem. Outside of that question nothing attracts public attention except the personality of the governor and members of the legislature. All national questions depend on the congress; and, when Charles E. Patton received nominations from both Prohibition and Republican parties, his election was assured. No one cares who becomes either Lieutenant Governor or Secretary of Internal Affairs; and the Supreme Court has decided that no State Treasurer is to be voted for. Among all who place financial affairs ahead of the needs of humanity, interest centers on Tener, the nominee of the Penrose-whiskey ring on the Republican ticket, and on Berry, the champion of honest government devoid of other issues. Being defeated at the Democratic convention, and having refused to permit the use of his name at the Prohibition convention, Berry stands on a specially made Keystone ticket. It might better be called a pass than a ticket; for it entitles him alone to one trip to the governorship, void if not used Nov. 8, 1910! After that date the Keystone party is no more; and Berry should rejoin the Prohobition party.

The Prohibition candidates for Assembly are Hilton and McAlpin. Personally they are the strongest, ablest men in the field. Hilton has the experience and the prestige of a successful term. McAlpin combines the wisdom of mature years with the energy of the prime of life. He is well-known and highly respected throughout Bradford and the Oil Region; and is the only candidate of any party outside of Smethport and Mt. Jewett. He is not begging votes from door to door; but, on account of his ability, "the office should seek the man."

The Prohibition party has the affirmative side of the only question at issue, "Shall the Liquor Traffic be Prohibited?" The Republican and Democratic parties have for sixty years taken the negative side, passing license laws under which vice, crime, poverty, and misery have saturated the state, and its government has become so dishonest as to be a by-word among the sister states. The Prohibition party is organized for permanency. When it triumphs, the source of political corruption will be utterly destroyed; and honest legislators will pass laws to punish crimes, eradicate vice and obviate poverty. Its ticket, complete from Larkin for Governor to McAlpin and Hilton for Assembly, represents the voter's opinion on the greatest of questions, and contains more names of candidates certain of election than any other ticket. Read it carefully.

PROHIBITION TICKET.

State.

Governor, Madison F. Larkin
Lieut. Gov., Charles E. McConkey
Secy. of Int. aff., C. W. Huntington

Representative in Congress.

Charles E. Patton.

Representatives in General Assembly.

Archie McAlpin
Robert W. Hilton.

Prohibition Pledge Signers.

By the terms of your pledge, you will vote for no candidate for Congress of the Legislature who has not declared himself in favor of prohibition and promised to support pending temperance measures tending toward it.

The declaration and promise has been made by the following:

For Congress Charles E. Patton whose name appears on both Republican and Prohibition ballots.

For Assembly, Robert W. Hilton, named on Democratic, Keystone and Prohibition ballots; Ed. R. Benson on Democratic and Keystone ballots; and Dr. A. McAlpin on Prohibition ballot.

Your pledge does not bind you as to any State Ticket. It is very needful, however, that a Governor be one who would sign a measure for prohibition or tending toward it. The Governor's term covers the next two legislatures. Madison F. Larkin on the Prohibition ticket and William H. Berry on the Keystone ticket have repeatedly pledged themselves and are reliable men of unimpeachable character.

ELISHA K. KANE.

Millinery for Fall and Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies headgear, call and see me.

Oct. 6-tf CARRIE CLARK.

NEW ARRIVALS

Just in this morning—a big new line of elegant Winter overcoats. The "swagger," classy models that stylish young men admire. Fabrics are strictly all wool and will wear like iron while they are almost cold-proof. Defy the cold blasts of old Winter by enveloping your manly form in one of these handsome overcoats.

$12.00 to $18.00

MONHEIMER'S

Woolтex Garments Home Journal Patterns Olanet Shirts

Raincoats

We have added to our garment stock some very choice models in ladies raincoats—the product of the Mineralized Rubber Co. of New York.

They are beautifully tailored and represent fashions latest word as to style; materials are serges and mohairs.

Easily worth a fourth more than we ask.

You should own one.

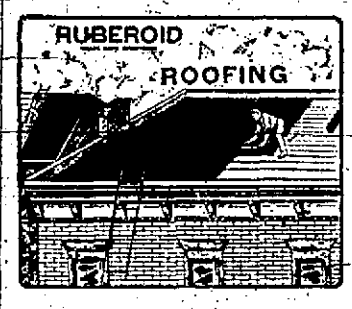
$10.50 to $16.50

Sizes 34 to 44.

FRY & COMES,

The Store that sells Woolтex

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

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SMETHPORT PENN'A.

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not too late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

BROWNELL

NEXT DOOR TO GRANGE BANK

NO Dry Goods, Liquors or Hardware

BUT EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

1880 1910

¶ THIRTY YEARS AGO—when the Pittsburg Agency was founded—there were but 595,486 life insurance policies in force in the United States. To-day there are over 23,000,000, interesting almost every family.

¶ Thirty years ago The Equitable had 240 policies in force thru its Pittsburg Agency. To-day it has 80,065 policies, protecting families and business firms.

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THE EQUITABLE
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'Strongest in the World'

EDWARD A. WOODS, Manager
Frick Bldg., Pittsburg

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STEALING A HORSE.

A Bold Afghan Robber Who Had a Sense of Humor.

An East Indian officer, writing of life in Peshawur in the early seventies of the last century, relates the following:

The medical officer of my regiment was informed one night that a valuable and favorite Arab steed of his had been stolen. Over the border, gone forever, he never expected to see his horse again, but next day, much to his surprise, there came to him a bearded ruffian riding bare backed the stolen steed.

He confessed that he had taken the animal, but, learning that it was the property of a hakim (physician), had brought it back. The horse had been tethered in line with others, with men, women and children sleeping in the open about them.

"How did you manage it?" asked the doctor.

"If the sahib will give the necessary order," he said, "I will show him."

The entire scene was reproduced, even to the night watchman asleep in a corner. Noiselessly the Afghan crawled toward the Arab, treading snakelike through the prostrate forms to where it was standing at the end of the row. Softly hissing to attract the animal's attention without causing alarm, he gently raised himself with arm extended.

In his open palm were some lumps of goor (native sugar), beloved of horses, and while the Arab was enjoying these the man was caressing him with the other hand, whence suspended a watering bridle taken from his wallet. Quickly this was adjusted, and then, stroking soothingly, the robber passed his hand over the animal's back and down the hind quarters. Swiftly the heel ropes were unhitched, then the head gear released, and with a bound he was astride and away, his right hand backward flung, shouting triumphantly as he passed, "Thus was it done!"

The joke was that he never came back! A double restitution would have been too much of a wrench.

A MAN'S WHISKERS.

They Should Not Be Renovated With the Sheep-ush.

If men would devote as much loving care to their whiskers as women do to their hair they would contribute greatly to increasing the dignity of the sex. A woman wouldn't think of coming downtown without having her hair properly arranged. She combs it, and fusses with it, and pads it out with rats, and puts wire cages under it, and runs ribbons through it, and she is a vision of loveliness when she appears in the busy haunts of men.

But a man gives his whiskers no attention, further than to brush the eggshells or clam chowder out of them with the sheepbrush. It never seems to occur to him that his whiskers might be made beautiful if he would devote one-half the time to them that a woman gives to her hair. He might easily have made a wire cage to attach to his chin, and then he could weave his whiskers around it in captivating styles and tie the ends together with a pink or blue ribbon.

The alfalfa editor gets tired of seeing the same old fashions in whiskers when it would be so easy to devise new and striking ways of wearing them.

There should be a whiskers club in Emporia. If such an organization were formed and the members held weekly meetings to exchange ideas and compare notes the results would soon be apparent. The town's whiskers would soon become distinctive, and their reputation would cover the country.

Let us have a new deal in spinach.—Emporia Gazette.

A Deadly Weapon.

There is a horrible weapon favored by certain of the hill tribes in the Ghauts of western Asia, which consists of four sharp, curved blades hidden under the fingers and securely held in place by rings passing over two of them. With such a contrivance Shivaji, the Maratha hero, is credited with having disemboweled his Mohammedan overlord when making a pretense of rendering him his humble submission. The vagnaks ("tiger's claws"), as they are called, are distinctly more brutal than their western prototype, the "knuckle duster."—Wide World Magazine.

Its Destination.

"Here's a nickel," said a thrifty housewife to a tramp at her door. "Now, what are you going to do with it?"

"Well, mum," replied the hungry man, "if I buy a touring car I shan't have enough left to pay my chauffeur; if I purchase a steam yacht there won't be enough left to defray the cost of manning her, so I guess, mum, I'll get a schooner and handle it myself."—Everybody's Magazine.

Not an Unmixed Evil.

"Poverty has its blessings," said the philosophic friend.

"That's right," replied Mr. Suddengift. "It was annoying to be wiped out in Wall street as I was last week. But it put an immediate stop to two threatened breach of promise suits."—Washington Star.

Thoughtless Babies.

"None of my antics will stop that kid from crying."

"Too bad!"

"I should say so. Darn a baby that can't realize when it is being amused."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GERONIMO IN ACTION.

The Indian Chief's Story of How He Whipped the Mexicans.

About noon we began to hear them speaking my name with curses. In the afternoon the general came on the field, and the fightings became more furious. I gave orders to my warriors to try to kill all the Mexican officers. About 3 o'clock the general called all the officers together at the right side of the field. The place where they assembled was not very far from the main stream, and a little ditch ran out close to where the officers stood. Cautiously I crawled out this ditch, very close to where the council was being held.

The general was an old warrior. The wind was blowing in my direction, so that I could hear all he said, and I understood most of it. This is about what he told them: "Officers, yonder in those ditches are the red devil Geronimo and his hated band. This must be their last day. Ride on them from both sides of the ditches. Kill men, women and children. Take no prisoners; dead Indians are what we want. Do not spare your own men; exterminate his band at any cost. I will post the wounded to shoot all deserters. Go back to your companies and advance."

Just as the command to go forward was given I took deliberate aim at the general, and he fell. In an instant the ground around me was riddled with bullets, but I was untouched. The Apaches had seen. From all along the ditches arose the fierce warcry of my people. The columns wavered an instant and then swept on. They did not retreat until our fire had destroyed the front ranks. After this their fighting was not so fierce, yet they continued to rally and readvance until dark. They also continued to speak my name with threats and curses. That night before the firing had ceased a dozen Indians had crawled out of the ditches and set fire to the long prairie grass behind the Mexican troops. During the confusion that followed we escaped to the mountains.—From "Geronimo's Story of His Life," by S. M. Barrett.

CHAMPAGNE BARRELS.

Bismarck Demanded 5,000 From France, but Got Only Five.

Germany's governmental policy is to encourage the exports of brain, labor, sunshine, air and water. There is nothing in sugar, in alcohol, but carbon, gathered from the air, but hydrogen and oxygen gathered from the rainwater, transformed by the sun into beet plants, grown in fields, tilled and wielded by hand, the beet pulp being transformed by other hands and skilled knowledge into sugar and alcohol.

Denmark and Holland export butter, which takes nothing from the soil. The French import Asiatic silk, weave it at Lyons and export the finished product. They export wine by analysis 87 per cent water, 10 per cent alcohol and 0.01 per cent aroma and bouquet. Water and alcohol take nothing from the soil, but the aroma makes the wine worth from $10 a pound down.

In the peace negotiations between Bismarck and the French in 1871 it was not the money in coinage, it was not the loss of territory, that prolonged negotiations. Bismarck bethought himself to demand 5,000 empty old champagne barrels impregnated with the aroma, the bouquet producing ferment, and this the French refused. They had consented to pay $1,000,000,000; they broken heartedly gave up Alsace and Lorraine, but the bouquet of their priceless wines Bismarck should not have, and in the end they compromised on five barrels.

The French were instinctively governed by supernal common sense.—Harrington Emerson in Engineering.

Washington Irving.

To Washington Irving more than to any other writer belongs the high honor of being the "creator of American literature." Irving was not the first American to write good literature, but he was the first American to write in a way to catch and hold the European attention. It was through Irving's writings that the old world was made aware of the fact that there was an American literature. Hildreth, Prescott, Cooper, Poe and others of the pioneers came in for a full measure of praise, but Washington Irving will always hold his title as father of our literature.—New York American.

Hub of the Social Universe.

"We do not hesitate to call the Covent Garden Opera House 'the hub of the social universe,'" says the London Sphere. "We have been in the opera houses of Munich, Dresden, Milan, Berlin, Paris and Vienna; and there is nothing quite so impressive in any one of these as can be found at Covent Garden in the height of the season. To visit Covent Garden Opera House in the season is to know life at its most magnetic point."

At the Wrong Door.

"My health and digestion are perfect, doctor," began the caller in the office of the medical man. "I haven't an ache or a pain. The trouble with me is that I cannot sleep at night."

"Well, if that is the case, sir," said the learned physician, "I suggest that you consult your spiritual adviser rather than me."—Lippincott's.

Greatly Overrated.

"Mrs. Gaswell, while you were in Venice did you see the Bridge of Sighs?"

"Oh, yes; I saw what they called that; but, my land, I've seen bridges ten times its size without ever going out of Pennsylvania!"—Chicago Tribune.

Two Dimensional Vision.

Most people do not know that they ought to be very thankful for having both eyes in one plane instead of having them one on each side of the head. If the latter obtained no one could tell that an object had more than two dimensions until experience and the sense of touch educated the brain to it. Any one can try it for himself. Shut one eye and look at different objects. They appear flat. With binocular vision two views of each object are obtained and neither is exactly like the other, so the idea of depth comes in.

The most easily shown example of the difference is as follows: Take a ring and hold it about two feet from the eye. With one eye closed it will take at least five trials to thrust a pencil through the ring, whereas with both eyes open it can be done on the first trial.

All animals with eyes on opposite sides of the head labor under this disadvantage, as do all insects. It is called two dimensional vision, as the idea of depth is not possible. All this is on account of the image thrown on the retina of the eye being in only two dimensions.—Philadelphia Press.

Woodcarvers of Burma.

The woodcarvers of Burma are the most skilled in the world. They select and cut the best logs along the Irrawaddy river in the dry season, and these are thrown into the shrunken stream. There they lie until the freshets of the rainy season lift them and bear them down to the populous cities below.

Then huge elephants are employed to drag the heavy logs from the stream and take them to the sawmills. They are then worked up into timbers suitable for the woodcarvers. The carvers use the figure of Buddha or some other emblem concerning the Buddhistic worship in the greater part. The details are worked out in a careful way.

Sterns of boats are carved in an elaborate manner, and some of them would be worth a fortune in this country. The prow of the boat is usually ornamented with a figurehead of very elaborate carving. The art of woodcarving is handed down in the families in Burma, the children being taught by their fathers.—Wichita Eagle.

Trial of a Dead Man.

Mr. Christopher Hare's book on "Charles de Bourbon, High Constable of France," mentions the strange trial which succeeded the close of that turbulent career. He had died in conquering Rome, which his leaderless soldiers straightway sacked. For this crime it was necessary to find a scapegoat, so "on July 26, 1527, in the presence of King Francois I., on his seat of justice, assisted by the peers of France and the assembled chambers, Jean de Surie, first usher of the court, called Charles de Bourbon three times—at the bar of the parliament, at the marble table and at the marble steps—and then reported that the said De Bourbon had not appeared. The sentence was drawn up, then solemnly read out: 'The connetable de France, dead, was condemned, his goods returned to the crown, and the door of his palace by the Louvre was painted yellow.'"

A Realistic Picture.

A still life by Jan van Huysen in the museum at The Hague was injured, but it is believed that the perpetrator was neither vandal nor thief. The picture represents a basket of fruit on which a number of insects have gathered. On a pale yellow apple, which is the centerpiece in the cluster of fruit, is a large fly, painted so true to nature, so say the officials of the gallery, that the canvas was injured by some one who endeavored to "shoo" it and brought his cane or hand too close to the canvas. "A tribute to the painter's genius," says the letter recording the fact, "for which the work had to suffer."

Arctic Rock Weed.

Drifting down from Alaska comes the greatest of all sea plants, the arctic rock weed, that grows in shape like a huge ship's hauser and sometimes with branches 500 feet long. There are no signs of leaves, but at intervals of a fathom or so a knob, for all the world like the buoy on a drift net, grows around the stem, aiding, as does the buoy, in keeping the plant afloat and creating the impression that some nets have gone astray.—New York World.

Method In Her Breakage.

"Augusta is an awfully bright girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, indeed. When she is reading a novel on the front porch her mother never thinks of asking her to wash the dishes."

"Why not?"

"She's sure to break so many of them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Trouble Ahead.

Young Husband (to wife)—Didn't I telegraph to you not to bring your mother with you?

Young Wife—I know. That's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram.

Lived In a Good Neighborhood.

"Do you find that it is costing you more to live than it used to?"

"No, not more to live, but more to keep from being eclipsed by my foolish neighbors."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Demonstrative.

Old Lady (speaking of her late husband)—I mind the last time we was out together, and he turns round and says so kindlike, "Come along, old draggletail!" he sez.—London Tit-Bits.

THE STEEPLE JACK.

He Must Conquer Many Difficulties In His Dangerous Work.

The successful steeple jack must possess determination, perseverance and ingenuity. He must solve many a practical problem in hoisting great bodies aloft. He must know how to fasten a hook over the summit of a skyscraping chimney. He must have the nerve to paint a steeple that sways like a pendulum at the slender top. He must be able to tear down, build up, gild, paint, place electric wires and do many another task that would be difficult enough on the solid earth.

There are many ways of getting up on a steeple, and when all others fail the man will tie a rope around it and then, with a coil on his back, walk round and round it until the entire steeple is covered with rope, and in such case he has probably been round it fully 300 times.

But a steeple is not the most difficult height to climb. Straight, tall chimneys are the hardest of all. There a man has to work with might and main to lift himself inch by inch from the ground to the top. Sometimes the top is 300 feet high. When it is reached a hook is placed over the edge, a pulley is made fast, the swinging chair is hauled up and work begins.

When the chair is near the top it is easier to work, because the ropes are short, but when they lengthen as the ground is approached there is a tendency to swing, and the wind gives impetus.

The steeple jack's safety depends upon the hook, and until he has raised himself almost to the top it is impossible for him to see whether or not the hook has been properly adjusted. More than once a steeple climber has seen when within ten feet of the top that corrosion of the iron and the collection of soot have so thickened the wall that the hook is merely balancing on the top, so that the slightest pull in the wrong direction would drag it off. Again, the bricks are often loose at the top, and the hook is likely to tear them away.

One of the natural difficulties to conquer is the swaying of all high steeples and chimneys. In a gale a steeple point will sway a foot and a half. Usually it sways from seven to nine inches. Painting it means reaching for a spot on the right side, and finding it on the left, and, when making a dive for it on the left, to see it away back to the right. Yet in spite of the constant danger a born steeple jack exults in his work and is at home, like the ironworker on the skyscraper, only when hi above the world. He can stand triumphantly at any height, if he can have two and one-half square inches to bear his weight.—Harper's Weekly.

MERCIFUL CAESAR.

A Story of the Great Roman and a Band of Pirates.

Caesar traveled with the retinue of a man of rank, and on his way to Rhodes he fell in with an adventure which may be something more than legend. When he was crossing the Aegean, his vessel is said to have been taken by pirates. They carried him to Pharmacusa, an island off the Carian coast, which was then in their possession, and there he was detained for six weeks with three of his attendants, while the rest of his servants were sent to the nearest Roman station to raise his ransom.

The pirates treated him with politeness. He joined in their sports, played games with them, looked into their habits and amused himself with them as well as he could, frankly telling them at the same time that they would be hanged.

The ransom, a very large one, about £10,000, was brought and paid, Caesar was set upon the mainland, near Miletus, where, without a moment's delay, he collected some armed vessels, returned to the island, seized the whole crew while they were dividing their plunder and took them away to Pergamus, the seat of government in the Asiatic province, where they were convicted and crucified. Clemency was not a Roman characteristic. It was therefore noted with some surprise that Caesar interceded to mitigate the severity of the punishment. The poor wretches were strangled before they were stretched on the crosses and were spared the prolongation of their torture.—James Anthony Froude.

Making It Plain.

"Popper," said little Willie Billups, "what does the paper mean when it says that when it comes to getting next to the people, Colonel Blinks has all the other candidates lashed to the mast?"

"That is the slang way of saying, my son," returned Billups, "that for keeping his eye peeled old man Blinks has his opponents skinned a mile.

"There are people in this world for whom the English language is not good enough when they come to the expression of what few ideas they have in their mental garages."—Harper's Weekly.

Highly Efficacious.

"George is not naturally a hasty man, and as his position requires great patience and capacity for waiting, he took a regular training course in both."

"How did he do it?"

"He always went with his wife shopping to match things."—Baltimore American.

The Rolling Ocean.

She—Shall I have your lunch brought up to you here, dear? He (feebly)—No, love; have it thrown straight overboard. It will save time and trouble.—London Sketch.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Johanna Redmond, daughter of John Redmond, M. P., has written a comedy sketch which is to be produced at a London music hall.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, Chicago's $10,000 a year superintendent of schools, has started a movement toward safeguarding the eyes of public school pupils.

Mrs. Anna O. Hagredt of New York is one of the first women to enter the class of airship inventors. Recently she was granted letters patent on a combination automobile, sailing, machine and boat.

Miss Alice Christopher of Evanston, Ill., on her marriage to Gerry K. Brown of Rhinelander, Wis., received an unusual bridal gift. The city of Chicago bestowed her family name on a municipal playground.

Miss Mary Katherine Letterman was a clerk in the diplomatic bureau of the state department when she was selected to serve as social secretary to Mrs. Taft. Miss Letterman is a native of Pennsylvania and was educated in France.

Miss Emily Butt was the first woman to have the privilege of the floor in a working session of the Mississippi legislature. It was accorded her in order that she might explain the meaning of the juvenile reformatory bill recently passed.

The Writers.

Mrs. Virginia Terhune Van de Water, the writer, is a daughter of Marion Harland.

Henryk Sienkiewicz, the Polish novelist, was born in 1845 and is a leader of the Nationalists in Poland today.

Word comes from London that Mr. William de Morgan is on his way back from Florence, bringing with him the final corrected proofs of his new book. An indication of how careful an artist this author is is the fact that he is said to have almost rewritten his novel in the proofs.

Margaret Chanler Aldrich, the author, is a sister of former Lieutenant Governor Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler and a great-niece of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. As Miss Chanler she was one of the founders and for seven years president of the Women's Municipal league of New York city.

Bridge Hints.

If you hold a good heart, don't discard it.

If you find an unguarded knave, kick him and run.

If you are short of honors, never mind. Many an obscure man dies rich.

With three good suits and four diamonds, it is safe to accept an invitation to a week end party.

If your partner is a dummy, don't complain; she probably wouldn't have married you if she hadn't been.

Holding a commanding club, don't hesitate to tell the cook it looks like rain if the soup justifies the declaration.

With nine years against you, never venture a weak heart declaration unless you have diamonds enough to put you through.—Stuart Set.

Kicking the Cat.

Now they say cats spread diseases; also they spread insomnia, profanity and a few other things.—Atlanta Constitution.

A well known naturalist estimates that in New England alone 1,500,000 birds are destroyed annually by cats.—Boston Globe.

Cats are responsible for many misdeeds on farms attributed to hawks, owls, skunks or weasels. A cat has been known to kill a whole brood of chickens in a day, a feat which only a mink could equal.—New York Post.

Town Topics.

Chicago will have a thirty story hotel with a bathtub in every room. This must be a concession to the transient trade.—Cleveland Leader.

St. Louis is dissatisfied with the census count, but its dissatisfaction is unreasonable. There are plenty of people there for a town of its size.—Allentown (Ill.) Times.

Horse cars are to be abolished in New York. Gold bricks will go next and the city at the mouth of the Hudson may yet become really metropolitan.—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

The High Fliers.

The aviators are after the goods, but they are not to be confounded with a certain "higher up" class.—Atlanta Constitution.

Anyway, the aeroplane has put an end to the plaint of the mollycoddle who was always sighing for the wings of a dove.—Chicago News.

The aeroplane lacks one important ornithological feature: It can't float. When it stops it has to seek a roost.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Recent Inventions.

A recently patented door closer is made adjustable so that it will close a door completely or return it to any desired open angle.

An all rubber automobile wheel has been patented, rigid at the center and with the hardness lessening gradually until the circumference is reached.

A Scotch inventor has perfected a sheepskin machine which when drawn over a road accurately records on a paper covered cylinder all irregularities in the road's surface.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheets.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Secy of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Mansfield.
State Senator—Frank M. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Sheriff—Wm. L. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—H. F. Stanley, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank E. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—M. H. Kane, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. B. Anderson, Clermont; A. M. Cory, Corydon.
Coroner—S. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Hurdess S. Sayle.

Borough.

Burgess—J. H. Cleveland.
Council—M. M. Heath, President; F. M. Biever, Secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Workley, G. H. Deuning, F. L. Shepburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sease.
Justices—M. O. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—D. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; Fr. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Reed-field, John Clark.
Collector—B. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Ruble.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, M. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 488, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
RALPH A. BURDICK, W. M.
W. L. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 359, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter—No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
EARL HAFNER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 6 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

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DILLAWAY'S CISTERN.

It Played a Telling Part In a Love Affair.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

"Then you're going to make Stella wait another year before she gets married?" asked Stella's mother anxiously.

Samuel Dillaway stroked his little gray beard with one sunburned hand and flourished a pipe with the other. "I look at it this way," he said didactically. "The time has come for us to have a cistern on the roof of the extension, and Joe Mellen seems to think the time's proper for him and Stella to get married. Now they can wait another year or two until I can better afford to have a wedding. In the meantime, I've got to have that cistern. Some fine day we'll be running out of water, then what will you do?"

"Nonsense, Samuel," protested Mrs. Dillaway earnestly. "We've used the well for twenty-five years and it's never showed no signs of getting dry."

"I can't afford a wedding, Celia," said Samuel decisively.

"It won't cost you anything to speak of. Most of Stella's clothes are made and we'll have just a quiet little wedding with nobody here"—

"That's just the kind," interrupted Mr. Dillaway jocosely. "If there's a wedding before I say so, there won't be nobody to it, and no Dillaway was married without style."

"Without fiddlesticks!" snapped Mrs. Dillaway. "Something's got to be done. I shan't have Stella's life spoiled just so's you can experiment with a cistern. There's money and to spare for her to be married right now—this very week."

"They won't be married in my house," exploded Stella's father, dancing with excitement, "and I'll forbid the banns anywhere's else."

"Stella 'll be married to home here, and you'll give her away. Just put that in your pipe and smoke it!" said Mr. Dillaway's spouse, bustling back to her kitchen.

Stella, a tall, pale girl, with tired gray eyes and pretty, pathetic face, looked up wistfully as her mother entered the room.

"What did he say, mother?"

"Same old story, Stella. Don't you care. I've got an idea." Mrs. Dillaway rolled up the sleeves of her crisp gingham gown and fell to work among the baking dishes with vigor. "You get ready to be married next Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, and I'll guarantee your pa'll give you away fast enough."

TIME CERTAINLY DRAGGED.

"You're the best mother!" cried Stella joyfully. "Now I'll run down and tell Joe."

On Wednesday afternoon of the following week, the very day set for Stella's marriage, Samuel Dillaway came whistling up the walk to the kitchen door very much like one of his own belligerent cockerels.

"Scoot, Stella!" warned her mother. "Your pa's heard about the wedding. Well, I should have told him in a few minutes anyway. He's got to have it broke to him, but not till I get ready."

When Mr. Dillaway reached the kitchen door and flung it wide open he rushed straight into the arms of his excited wife.

"Samuel, what the land's up in the cistern? I've heard the queerest sounds up there. Seems like something alive's in there. If there is it ought to be got out, for the wind's around to the east, and we're bound to have rain tomorrow."

Mr. Dillaway, attacked on his weakest point, looked up at the great round cistern, perched freakishly on the kitchen roof, with long leaden pipes running from the main roof of the house into the covered top. It had been completed the day before, and Samuel was waiting impatiently for the first rains to fall and enter the cistern that he might prove that his idea for supplying water to kitchen and bathroom would work successfully to the utter confusion of the village water company, whose yearly water rates were much lower than the cost of Dillaway's cistern.

From within the cistern there came queer, scratching, metallic noises and strange shrill cries of distress.

Mr. Dillaway removed his hat and coat and then climbed the ladder that led to the kitchen roof. Mrs. Dillaway panted heavily up the back stairs and squeezed her ample form through a bedroom window and came out on the roof beside her husband.

"What you doing, Celia?" demanded Mr. Dillaway testily. "You'll fall and break your neck, that's what you'll do. Go in the house." Quite confident that he had been obeyed, Mr. Dillaway walked across the creaking, rattling tin roof to the cistern, whose top rose three feet above his head. Leading up to the top of the cistern was a narrow iron ladder. One-half of the circular lid of the cistern was propped open. From this opening there proceeded the strange sounds heard from below.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Dillaway anxiously.

"I don't know. May be it's the cat."

"The cat's in the kitchen," Samuel. Now, be careful," for Mr. Dillaway was propelling his small, round person up the ladder with dangerous rapidity.

"Hello!" exclaimed Mr. Dillaway fiercely, peering inside.

"What is it?" pleaded his wife.

"Nothing much," returned Mr. Dillaway sarcastically. "Only one of my prize cockerels chasing his tail around down there. He's got to get out of there tonight or he'll run himself to death. Can you get the stepladder out to me, Celia? I've got to climb down inside here."

"I'll fetch it in a minute, Samuel. The telephone's ringing. I'll be right back. You might just drop down that three feet and be catching your bird; I can get the ladder over to you."

With that she was gone, and Mr. Dillaway waited in vain for her return, each moment growing more peppery as to temper. Having requested his wife to bring the stepladder Mr. Dillaway would not demean himself by fetching it himself, so after a period of impatience he threw himself gingerly over the edge, clutched tightly the rim and swung down inside the cistern. Then he dropped with a clanging thud to the dry, zinc lined floor of his cistern.

Around this slippery surface he chased the elusive cockerel in narrowing circles until in some inexplicable manner he found that he was pursuing himself frantically around the well while the cockerel leaned exhausted against the side. It was an easy matter to capture the bird and tie his legs securely with a handkerchief.

"Celia!" called Mr. Dillaway in a commanding voice. He looked up at the semicircular opening overhead and saw the deep blue of the sky and nothing else. "Celia," he called again. "Where is that ladder?"

His voice echoed with a hollow metallic boom and seemed thrown back upon him. The cockerel squawked feebly.

Steps creaked slowly across the tin roof without and some one laboriously climbed the iron ladder and peered rosy faced over the opening. It was Mrs. Dillaway.

"Where is the stepladder?" demanded Mr. Dillaway irascibly.

"In the house."

"Why don't you bring it out here? I've got to get out of this."

"I should think you'd like to stay in it—it's a dreadful nice cistern. You think a lot more of it than you do of your own daughter," returned Mrs. Dillaway quietly.

"Nonsense, Celia! I won't listen to such talk. You get that ladder down here at once."

"Not yet," said Celia. "Not till you give your consent to Stella's marrying Joe Mellen tonight."

"I'll do no such thing," roared Mr. Dillaway wrathfully. "I see now, Celia. You put this cockerel in here yourself. It's a shameful imposition!"

"You coming to the wedding?" demanded Celia.

"No!" bellowed Mr. Dillaway. "I'll stay here till doomsday first."

"Very well, Samuel. I'll drop you down some wedding cake. The minister's coming now. They'll be married at 6 o'clock, and Stella hoped you'd give her away—the Dillaways was always married in style, you know," she flung back over her shoulder as she backed down the ladder.

If Mr. Dillaway had not been too busy working himself into a rage he might have noted the strained anxiety in her voice. When her steps had receded away into the house he peered at his watch. It was 5:30 now, and in a half hour, if Celia kept her word, Stella would be Joe Mellen's wife. He had been nicely duped.

When several hours had passed Mr. Dillaway again consulted his watch and found it to be 5:45. Time certainly dragged in a cheerless cistern with no companion save a draggled cockerel.

There were distant sounds of arriving guests. Once he heard his name mentioned. They were asking for him, expecting him to give Stella away. Let the ungrateful hussy give herself away!

Another hour dragged, and it was five minutes before 6. Steps creaked across the roof and climbed the ladder. This time it was Stella's fair head outlined against the pale evening sky.

"Pa, won't you come out and give me away? I don't want to be married without you're there," faltered the bride tearfully. A hot drop splashed on Samuel's upturned face, and it seemed to melt some hard little knot in his heart.

"I'm coming up, Stella, just as soon as your ma fetches the stepladder. I been waiting for her this last ten hours. I got my clothes to change, you know. Tell your ma to hurry up."

"Oh, yes, pa; I'm so glad," cried Stella, disappearing from Mr. Dillaway's view.

"And, Stella!"

"Yes, pa."

"Don't you dare get married till I get there!"

MR. WEBSTER.

He Turned Out Not to Be a Myth After All.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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The revolution of 1848 had collapsed. At one time it had looked as if all Europe would become republican, but the democratic cause was not destined at least then to succeed. Those who had been prominent in the endeavor to shake off royal authority were dying from the scene of their operations with a view to saving their lives or themselves from an infinitely long term of imprisonment.

One evening at that hour when the day is not quite done and the night not yet begun a woman, unattended, entered a cafe on the Boulevard de Capucin in Paris and took a seat at one of the tables. That was at a time when a lady could not with propriety walk alone on the streets of the French capital, much less enter a cafe in the evening unattended.

At a table near by the one at which the lady sat a man of a distinctly Ger-

"GIVE ME YOUR ORDER FOR HIS RELEASE."

man type was dining. He, too, gave evidence of being of the higher class—one who was used to giving orders rather than receiving them. In his buttonhole he wore the rosette of an order of the kingdom of Prussia to which none who could not at least write "von" before his name might be admitted. He had finished his repast, rinsed his fingers in a glass bowl, carefully wiped them and his lips with a napkin and lighted a cigar. Then he leaned back in his chair and began to look about him.

There was something in the unattended lady that was familiar to him. For some moments he scrutinized her features. "I have seen her somewhere," he said to himself, "but where or when for my life I cannot tell."

While the gentleman was thus trying to place the lady and musing upon her social position, his eyes constantly fixed upon her, she was nerving herself for a coup of which he was the especial object. Suddenly she arose and with flashing eyes and raised voice said in French, but with a foreign accent:

"Is there no one here who will protect a woman from insult? I have always heard of the chivalry of the French. And yet here am I, stared at by that man (pointing) as a common outcast, and no man present comes to my defense."

A gentleman sitting at the next table to the lady arose.

"Pardon, madame! But where is your escort?"

"Monsieur, I am an American. In America a woman may go anywhere safe from insult."

"In that case, madame, permit me to offer you my services."

"Thank you, monsieur. I accept them, but only as a matter of form. Will you kindly arrange a meeting with the man who has insulted me and my husband to take place tomorrow morning at 6 o'clock in the Bois de Boulogne."

Meanwhile the object of this attack had half risen from his table and at this moment began to stammer an apology.

"Pardon, madame," he said in German. "I had no intention"—

"Your intentions are your own affair," interrupted the lady. "Your insult is my husband's to avenge." Then, turning to her partisan, "Will you exchange cards with the gentleman and with me?"

The man last addressed drew two cards from his case, handing one to the lady, the other to the German, who reluctantly produced one of his own. The Frenchman's bore the name of Guston de Curier, the German that of Count Herman von Hollub.

"I may be found," said the lady to her champion, "at the Hotel Maurice, in the Rue de Rivali. Call for Mrs. Webster. I bid you good evening."

"May I not act as your escort?" asked De Curier.

"I will thank you to call a carriage," replied the lady, "and if you will ride with me to my hotel you may meet the man whose challenge you have consented to bear."

Having secured Von Hollub's address, De Curier rode with Mrs. Webster to her hotel. Leaving him in a waiting room, she told him she would go upstairs to find her husband. Presently she returned and said:

"Mr. Webster is away. He has left a note saying that he will be detained on a matter of importance till near morning. But I will engage that he shall be on hand. I shall not go to bed, but await your coming after you have seen the other party to this affair."

De Curier went away in a bad humor. "This is a very strange affair," he said to himself, "in which I have become entangled. I am the bearer of a challenge from a man I have never seen to a man he has never seen and who has never seen him, the whole matter being started by a woman I have never seen before tonight and because she enters a public dining room alone and is stared at for doing so. I wonder if she really has a husband or if she is going to get me killed in her behalf. Pouf! I don't like this condition at all."

Nevertheless he visited Von Hollub and arranged the meeting, as the lady had desired the weapons to be foils. Then he returned and reported the matter to the lady.

"And now, madame," he added, "having arranged matters for you, I presume I may be excused from farther participation in this affair."

"If you so desire it, but my husband and myself are strangers in Paris, and when he goes on to the field he must go unattended."

"In that case, madame, I shall serve him. I will call at 5:30 o'clock."

De Curier left her more than ever dissatisfied with his position. Everything indicated that Mrs. Webster was what she pretended to be—she was stopping at a first class hotel, a favorite hostelry for Americans, and this partly explained her presence unattended in the restaurant, but not satisfactorily. Though American women had great privileges in their own country, they did not usually avail themselves of them in foreign lands. Well, the morning would bring developments. He would go home and snatch a few hours' sleep before going on to the ground.

At half past 5 in the morning he called at the Hotel Maurice and gave the sleepy concierge his card for Mr. and Mrs. Webster. The man brought him a note bearing the same styling that Mr. Webster had gone to the rendezvous and that she was overcome by the painful episode that she was unable to leave her bed.

De Curier was astounded. "Ma foi!" he exclaimed. "What a marvelous condition! This man, my principal, whom I have never seen and whom his opponent has never seen, is so eager to avenge the insult to his wife that he has no patience to wait for his second. Mon Dieu! I must see the end of this affair or I shall die of curiosity."

Jumping into his carriage, he told the driver to take him as quickly as possible to the Bois de Boulogne. Arrived at the place of meeting, he saw Von Hollub standing with a foil in his hand, while a figure, also armed, wearing a long, flowing cloak, was approaching him. De Curier sprang from his carriage and advanced toward them. As he reached them the cloaked figure threw off the outer garment and appeared in a costume usual to women who practice fencing. Astonished as De Curier was, he was still more so when he recognized Mrs. Webster.

"Ah, monsieur," she said, glancing at the newcomer, "you are late. My husband not returning in time, I am obliged to take his place."

Without waiting for preliminaries, she attacked Von Hollub.

Now, Count Herman von Hollub, who was a trusted servant of the king of Prussia, had spent his life in diplomatic work, ignoring those martial practices that have always pertained to the nobility of that kingdom. He knew very little about the art of self defense in any form. Astonished and chagrined at seeing the woman who had the grievance against him come to fight him instead of her husband, he lost his head. All he could do, all he tried to do, was to avoid the thrusts of his opponent.

In a few seconds his weapon had been wrenched from his grasp and, flying in an arc above his head, landed a dozen yards away from him. The woman then put the point of her foil against his breast.

"Count," she said, "you do not know me. I am the wife of Carl D., one of the leaders of the late revolution in Prussia. He married me in New York shortly before the revolution, and I have lived in your country. You have come here to secure the consent of the French government to take my husband back to Prussia to be tried for treason. You have him in prison and were to start today with him for Berlin. Give me your order for his release and your written word that you will not proceed further against him or I will kill you."

The count looked into the woman's eyes and saw a determination to act upon her words.

"Will he return to Prussia?" he asked.

"No. He will find a home in America."

"Then I consent."

The contract having been signed, De Curier rode with Fray D. to the prison where her husband was confined, and the revolutionist stepped forth a free man.

"Having borne a challenge on your behalf," said De Curier, "never having seen you, to a man I had never seen, I am happy to make your acquaintance."

Herr D. went with his wife to America. He became a German American citizen and a dozen years later took part in the great American struggle for government by the people.

THE OTHER GENERATION

What Happened at a Halloween Party

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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The windows of Emily Paine's little shop looked very inviting to the passerby. In one were neatly arranged boxes of stationery, pens, pencils, schoolbooks, inks and mucilage.

The south window was without doubt the most attractive. Snowy paper formed a background for toothsome homemade pies, flaky and tender, and delicious looking cakes. The school bell clanged its last summons, and scurrying feet carried the hardy ones past the little shop. An hour afterward the door opened and a girl came in. She was tall and fair and pretty, with a pink and white beauty, deepened by the fluffy masses of a rose colored shawl thrown about her.

She sank down in a convenient rocking chair and tossed aside her shawl.

"Good morning, Em!" she said in careless response to Miss Emily's greeting. "Got any yellow crape paper?"

"I believe so, Flora," replied Miss Emily, rising and laying aside her work. "I had a box of assorted colors come in yesterday. I haven't unpacked it yet."

Miss Emily's brown head was bent over the open box, and she was laying rolls of colored papers on the counter. "Here's green and pale blue and pink, red, white, purple. Here's some yellow, Flora; two shades, lemon color and a real pumpkin yellow."

"That's what I want—pumpkin color and black. Got any black?"

"Two rolls."

"I'll take that and all the yellow you've got. I'm going to have a Halloween party, and I want the paper to decorate with. How much is it, Em?" Flora pulled out a beaded bag and counted out the money.

"Heard the news?" asked Flora as she drew on her rose colored shawl with assumed carelessness.

"I don't know as it's much news, only I thought perhaps you hadn't heard," went on Flora rather awkwardly, her blue eyes searching Emily's sweet face with strange intentness. "I didn't know till I met him at the postoffice last night, but he says he's been expecting to come back for some time."

"You haven't told me who you're talking about," laughed Emily.

"Why, Anson Cook, of course! He's come back to live at Little River. That makes it pleasant for us girls," continued Flora. "There's mighty few men in Little River. Seems as if they all went to the city, just as Anson did, and most of 'em never come back. He had such a fine position there I told him I thought it was funny he'd come back to a poky little place like Little River. He said he'd lost something in Little River a good many years ago and he'd come back after it. Wasn't that silly?"

"Sounds so," agreed Emily, her head bent low above the collar she was embroidering.

"I've got to hurry; there'll be a lot to do before Tuesday night."

She closed the shop door and ran lightly down the steps.

Miss Emily watched her straight young figure pass through the gate and cross to the opposite side of the street just in time to meet a man walking slowly toward her.

The man was Anson Cook, ten years older, but grown more handsome, more manly, with stronger purpose in his face and in his stride than when Emily had last seen him. He lifted his hat and walked on beside Flora, smiling, at some remark the girl had made. Emily saw him look back toward the little white house with its wing shop, and then the two turned the corner by the hotel. Flora Lee lived in quite the opposite direction.

Emily drew back with quivering lips, and for the first time since she had opened the little shop she was ashamed of this humble means of livelihood. Years before when she had known Anson Cook her father had been alive and the little white house had been an abode of comfort and plenty. Now after long years of illness that had depleted the savings in the bank old Captain Paine and his wife were dead, and Emily had been left to confront the world with no resources save a skillful knowledge of cookery and the ownership of the little home. Hence the shop.

In between waiting on customers Emily scanned her little bank book and studied a letter she had received from a cousin in the city.

"You better sell the place, Em, and come here. You could get a few rooms and keep house."

A new light came into Emily's eyes as she reread the letter, and all at once she seemed to arrive at a decision, for she went to the telephone and called up a number. The dry voice of Mr. Silas Smith rasped back in reply.

"This is Emily Paine, Mr. Smith. You've been at me to sell my place. Have you got a customer in view?"

"Nobody special, Emily, till yesterday. Now, er—somebody was asking for a small house like yours on the main street. I think I can make a sale for you. What's your price?"

Emily told him.

After dinner while she was arranging the rolls of crape paper in the empty south window of the shop Flora Lee's slender form appeared once more.

"Here I am again," she cried breathlessly. "I've got so much to do I don't know which way to turn. Em, I'm going to have a masquerade. It'll be lots of fun. We won't unmask until midnight. I'm going as a witch, and I've got to make the dress. I thought maybe you'd have some red cotton stuff that might do."

When she had made her purchases under Emily's careful advice, Flora turned to go. "I hope you won't mind if I don't ask you, Em," she apologized. "You see, it's for us young folks, and our house is so small. Mother's going to have a party in November when her sister comes. You'll be there, you know."

The days flew by, and Emily did not leave the house save to walk in her back garden. She sent a neighbor's boy after her mail, and she wrote several letters to her cousin in the city. Once Mr. Silas Smith called about the sale of the house.

"There's somebody considering the offer," he said brusquely. "I can't get anything decided out of him yet. I'll know next week. You seem in a hurry to get away, Emily."

"I want to get settled before winter comes on," murmured Emily.

The evening of the party came, and she sat there in her shop lonely, unhappy. Of course she knew why Flora did not want her at the party. It would be embarrassing indeed for Anson Cook to meet this faded little woman who once had been engaged to marry him. If Emily had married it would have been different; unmarried, she was still a reproach to Anson. It was not the party itself that caused bitter tears to rise to Emily's eyes; it was the thought that she would not be permitted to move with freedom here and there among the social affairs of the village because of this old affair with Anson Cook. If people would only forget all about the miserable affair.

Eight, nine, ten, the courthouse clock rang the hours. Now and then music drifted up the street, setting her all a-tingle. Her little slippered feet beat softly to the dance tunes, and she was lost in dreamy retrospection of another Halloween party years before, when the shop door opened suddenly and somebody entered.

"Anson Cook!" breathed Emily sharply. She arose and stood poised as if for flight.

He took off his soft hat and, leaning against the closed door, looked down at her from his six feet of muscular manhood with such a smile in his gray eyes that Emily's heart fluttered in her breast.

"Emily Paine," he said softly, "why aren't you at the party?"

"I wasn't invited. I belong to an older generation," she laughed, with a little catch of the breath.

"Ah, you belong to my generation, Emily. I was afraid you might not be there, and yet I hardly dared ask Flora Lee. I thought I might come upon you all of a sudden there, but I heard some one say you did not come."

He moved away from the door and sat down near Emily.

"I'm a fool, Emily, but not such a one as left you in anger ten years ago when you postponed our wedding because of your duty to your father. I wish I could tell you how bitterly I have repented of it—how I've tried to make myself better, stronger, so that some day I might come back to try to win you once more if you were still free. I've only been here a week, and I've been hungry for a sight of you. I'm not worthy of you now, Emily, but I will try to be. Is it too late? Is there anybody else?"

"There never has been anybody else," sobbed Emily into his convenient shoulder.

* * * * * * *

A half hour before midnight the Halloween party was at the height of its merriment. When the grandfather's clock in the hall should strike 12 then Flora Lee, bewitching indeed in her red cloak with pointed black hat atop her sunny hair, would command the dancers to unmask.

She was watching a couple who had recently arrived and of whose identity she was quite ignorant.

Flora watched the newly arrived couple dancing toward her. The man, unusually tall, wore a dark suit of clothes, a gray wig, and his face was quite hidden behind a black mask. His companion was small and slight, gowned in bridal robes, faded and yellowed china silk, creased as if long laid aside. A veil of white illusion floated all about her, and her face was also concealed behind a mask of white.

The clock struck 12, and the music stopped.

"Unmask!" cried Flora sharply. And there was a rustle and then universal laughter as they recognized one another. Flora's eyes were on the bridal couple.

The man tossed aside his mask and wig and became Anson Cook. He assisted the little bride to remove her mask and then led her to Flora Lee, blushing like a rose.

"Emily Paine!" laughed Flora rather loudly. "That is a disguise, Emily! No one would have expected to see you in bridal robes!"

Anson Cook stiffened a little and drew Emily's hand within his arm. He turned to the company, with his old familiar smile. They had all known him from a boy.

"Friends and neighbors," he said proudly, "this is not a disguise. You see, Emily and I were married at 11 o'clock. Halloween is the night to peer into the future and see what it holds for you. You see, I've gone so far as to make sure of my future happiness!"

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

(Continued from page 1)

gave her first talk this morning on "Stumbling Blocks in Reading and Language." Stumbling blocks in the way of correct use of language are "early environment, association, lack of knowledge of meaning of words." Mrs. Olcott made an earnest plea for simplified spelling. English words should be spelled in the easiest possible way. We should be willing to do whatever will make English easier to learn. Teachers were assured that they have the best authority for making progress in simplified spelling. They were urged to write to the Simplified Spelling Board, 1 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y., and to ask for pamphlets Nos. 16, 17, 23 and 9 and to send ten cents for the Simplified Spelling Bulletin.

Miss Maude Willis gave a helpful talk on "The Ideal and the Real." Miss Willis recited "Up Against It;" and urged the combination of the ideal with the real. There is much mechanical work necessary in reading, but the mechanical part of reading is not the thing worth while. To be able to see and feel the thought and to experience the life and emotion of the author.

The Primary department with Miss Mario Ford as chairman met in the court room. Mrs. Olcott continued her work in Reading and Language explaining "The Aldine Method." This method takes its name from an ancient book maker of Florence. The method cannot be characterized by any one word like "Fonic," "Rime," "Dramatic," "Word," "Sentence;" it contains something of all of these ideas and more. The most striking feature is the use of the rime in helping children to acquire a vocabulary rapidly and easily, and in making them independent and self reliant in their reading. Each lesson is based on a rime which the pupils commit to memory; this rime is used as a sort of dictionary, to which the children refer when they cannot recall words. Another feature is the use of the stories, each rime is introduced by a story. Dramatization is employed to make the reading realistic. Pictures contain the pith of the lessons and are a vital part of th method. The aim of the Aldine method is to gather the best points from all methods and combine them so that each supplements the others.

Tuesday Afternoon.

Dr. Ellis. The School and the Home. The school teacher came into existence with the differentation of labor just as the carpenter and every other artisan came into being. The special work comes to him who can do it best and who can do the most of it. Misunderstandings occur between the home and the school. Sometimes it is the fault of the teacher; sometimes it is the fault of the parent; sometimes it is the fault of both. Parents judge the school from two sources. First from their own school days, second from the report of their children. Many a teacher's reputation has been established from the word of a boy or girl from six to fifteen years old. No teacher can do her best work who does not know the home life of the pupil. Parents often help the teacher far more than the teacher realizes. Oh; the power of the teacher who has the parent back of her. When you have the support of the parents you can put forth your best effort. Strive then to make the transition from the home to the school as easy as possible. Keep the connection between the home and the school as close as possible. Remember that the teacher cannot do his work between the four walls of the school room.

At 11:15 to-day the institute was divided into three departments. The high school teachers with Prin. Stanley Bright as chairman, met in the library and were addressed by Dr. Gordinier, who discussed "Teaching a Poem." In an introductory way Dr. Gordinier spoke of Poe as our example of perfection in style, Longfellow as the children's poet and the leader in heart thoughts, and of Lowell as our typical man of letters. He then illustrated in a practical manner how to teach a poem using Lowell's "The Present Crisis." He urged the careful and analytical study of a few masterpieces rather than the hurried study of many selections. Study the life of the author not as an end but as a means of understanding his work. Study the setting of the poem, pay attention to word study, figures, illusions and references. Never miss an opportunity to give cross reference.

Tuesday afternoon Dr. Gordinier gave his last talk to the teachers using the inscription on the coat of arms of the Prince of Wales, Ich Diem (I serve) as his subject. Discussing the wealthy class in the United States, Dr. Gordinier used specimens of humorous sarcasm that would be pleasing examples for study in the rhetoric class. There are two questions that the world ought to ask of every wealthy man—How did you get it? How are you using your wealth? Ich Diem is eminently the teacher's motto. The degree of service depends upon the degree of superiority. The superior always leaves the inferior. In order to serve best teachers are urged to get the best academic training possible. Second get the best professional training possible. Make your person character the strongest possible. We serve best by getting pupils to do things for themselves. Teachers you may not know the value of the service you are rendering to your pupils; to the community, to the county, to the state. You may never know it, but that makes no difference. Don't be discouraged. It may be that your winter work may touch and help the life of one pupil which will benefit the nation. A well grounded and well defined sense of power is the greatest asset that any one can possess. Dr. Gordinier in his good-bye urged the teachers to remember their motto, Ich Diem, not as the inscription on the coat of arms of the Prince of Wales, but as the motto of the Great Teacher who exemplified it in his life.

Tuesday afternoon Supt. Bayle reported the following percentage of attendance for the various districts: Annin twp., 100 per cent.; Bradford twp., 93 per cent.; Ceres twp., 82 per cent.; Corydon twp., 100 per cent.; Eldred Borough, 90 per cent.; Eldred twp., 92 per cent.; Foster twp., 92 per cent.; Hamilton twp., 100 per cent.; Hamlin twp., 100 per cent.; Kane Borough, 46 per cent.; Keating twp., 100 per cent.; Lafayette twp., 93 per cent.; Liberty twp., 100 per cent.; Mt. Jewett Borough, 100 per cent.; Norwich twp., 100 per cent.; Otto twp., 100 per cent.; Port Allegany Borough, 86 per cent.; Sergeant twp., 100 per cent.; Smethport Borough, 100 per cent., and Wetmore twp., 100 per cent.

The Grammar school department, Prin. D. B. Peterson, chairman, met in the High School room. Dr. Ellis talked on "The Teacher's Attitude." The teacher should not fail to say the right word when it would give needed encouragement to the pupil. Do not be always looking for something to criticize and do not treat good work with silence. Teachers are often compelled to make passing the required grade the only end sought because of the attitude of parents, principal, and superintendent. There is a larger attitude, the moral and spiritual. The teacher should be a companion to his pupils. Many pupils have no real helpful companion and friend. Hearing recitations is not the only thing the teacher should do. He should lead pupils to see difficulties ad help them to overcome them. The teacher must not only be a guide to pupils to lead them up to his own attainments, and experience, but must be a sign board to point them to greater attainments beyond.

Tuesday Evening.

The entertainment on Tuesday evening consisted of the Final High School contest for the term 1909-1910, Kane High School, cup defenders; Smethport High School, challengers. The following program was rendered:

Overture, Chadwick's Orchestra.

"Poan Ye Cry, Ma Honey," Male Quartet.

Essay, "Passion Play," Anna M. Skoog, Kane.

Essay, "The High School Contest," Helen McGowan, Smethport.

Vocal Solo, Hamlin E. Cogswell.

Oration, "Aim at an End," Allen G. King, Smethport.

"Oration, "Glories of American Citizenship," Anna E. McKenna, Kane.

Winter Song, Male Quartet.

Sight-Reading, W. Leland Scott, Kane; Leona Hogarth, Smethport.

Debate. Resolved that a constitutional amendment should be adopted providing that United States Senators be elected by a direct vote of the people. Affirmative: Lloyd Anderson, William Armstrong, Kane; negative: Denber Simkins, Alberta Cory, Smethport.

"The Bold Fisherman," Male Quartet.

Dr. C. C. Ellis, Huntingdon, Pa.; Dr. Hamlin E. Cogswell, Indiana, Pa.; Prof. Frederick H. Gaige, Warren, Pa., acted as judges.

The contest was won by Smethport. The judges gave the various exercises the following points: Essay, two to one in favor of Kane; oration, two to one in favor of Smethport; reading, three in favor of Smethport; debate, three for Smethport. The contest was sustained by the losing side in an able and dignified manner. The exercises were fine and the enthusiasm and interest of the audience did not flag. The entertainment was enlivened by the singing of Dr. Cogswell and by the Y. M. C. A. Quartet of Bradford, consisting of Harry Southard, first tenor; W. G. Swelgert, second tenor; Chas. H. Munson, first bass; George P. Lull, second bass. The quartet were heartily received and their singing gave great pleasure.

Wednesday Morning.

The Rev. Mr. Hopkins of the Hazlehurst M. E. church conducted the devotional exercises on Wednesday morning using the lesson in addition found in II. Peter, first chapter, and prayer.

The business meeting of the McKean County Teachers' Association was announced by Supt. Bayle, who called attention to the loss sustained by the county in the death of our President, our friend, and co-worker, J. F. Conrad. The meeting was presided over by Vice President F. A. Berkenstock. The minutes and treasurer's report was presented by Secretary P. J. Lent of Mt. Jewett. The association then elected the following officers for this year: President, F. A. Berkenstock of Port Allegany; secretary, Miss Katherine Miller, Port Allegany. During last year two meetings were held, one at Derrick City and one at Port Allegany. The net receipts from the Derrick City meeting turned over to the treasurer was $7.25, and for the Port Allegany meeting, $1.50. President Berkenstock appointed the following vice presidents who will arrange for meetings of the association for the year: Prin. Stanley Bright, Smethport; and Supt. T. G. McCleary of Kane.

Miss Willis gave instruction and in her charming manner again recited for the institute. She spoke of the modern drama and outlined the thought which characterized several plays. Her description of "The Blue Bird," one of the more recent plays was most interesting. The better life is the central though prevading the better of the great new plays.

At eleven o'clock the High School teachers met in the public school building and were addressed by Dr. Ellis on "The Teacher's Problem." The teacher's problem is to create an atmosphere in which pupils may increase in knowledge and develop character. The conditions for creating this atmosphere are various. Among them are these: The teacher must know the thing he is to teach. He must know the particular child mind. He must find the point of contact and be able to relate his knowledge with the knowledge in the child's mind. The child's physical condition must be considered. The child's attendance must be secured and his attention as well. The teacher must reckon with the influence of one child upon another. Athletics under proper control and direction are a safety valve for the high school pupil. Manual training performs the same office. The test of the teacher's ability to create conditions is found in what the pupil does with his leisure time. The educated boy has resources of power and enjoyment that are closed to the uneducated. Dr. Ellis recommended teachers to procure a little book called "The Point of Contact," by Patterson DuBois.

The Historic City of Delhi.

Delhi is the most historic city in all India. It may not be the oldest, although it lays claim to a respectable middle age, dating from 1000 B. C., at that time the master of Delhi called himself emperor of all the world, and emperors, at least of India, have ruled there almost ever since. Old Delhi, without the walls, is a city of picturesque ruins. Imperial Delhi, the modern city, was created by Shah Jehan, a contemporary of Queen Elizabeth. From the date of the first Mohammedan incursion, A. D. 715, perpetual warfare raged round Delhi until at length she yielded to the irresistible power of the Moguls. The city was alternately Mohammedan and Hindu during a great many years and finally, in 1803, was made British by General Lake. Delhi has the finest and largest mosque in India. It took 5,000 men six years to build it. The noble tomb of the Emperor Humayun marks the change of creed which followed the Moslem invasion, while the observatory of Jai Singh and the deserted hall of the seventy colmons recall the short triumph of Brahmanism.

Telephone Manners.

If telephone users would cast the idea of a machine out of their minds, and use the same courteous and common-sense practices in talking by telephone as they observe when talking to a fellow-being face to face, they would appreciably raise the standard of the telephone service. — National Telephone Journal.

A New Rheumatism Cure.

Here's another sure cure for rheumatism: "See these," a man said, drawing three round sticks of some black substance from a pocket. "That's electric light carbon. Carried 'em six months now and never had a touch of rheumatism. Used to have it all the time before I carried the carbon. It beats a buckeye all holler."

Souvenir of Two Battlefields.

A cane has been presented to the governor of Virginia that is a souvenir of two battlefields. The cane is of hickory and was cut from the famous field of Chancellorsville, and the handle is a deer foot, the animal being killed in the Wilderness.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section 26 of Article V., which reads as follows: "Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; and the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from creating other courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:—

Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; but, notwithstanding any provisions of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to establish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or county, and to prescribe the powers and jurisdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now existing or hereafter created, or to reorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by courts not of record, and to abolish the same whenever it may be deemed necessary for the orderly and efficient administration of justice.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

RESOLUTION:

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of taxes as a qualification of the right to vote.

Resolved (If the House of Representatives concur), That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:

That section one of article eight be amended by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact.

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

A true copy of Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and coordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine.

Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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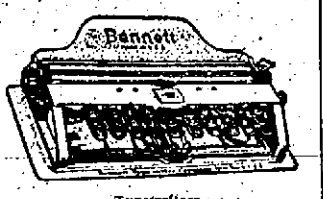

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